This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
812382
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
1917

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphan; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Abraham Lincoln.—Henry Howard Brownell	183
Acceptance of Nomination for the Presidency in 1860.—Abraham Lincoln	54
Acrostic Exercise (7 couples)	101
Acrostic Exercise (7 boys)	118
All Hail the Name of Lincoln (Song).—Ida Scott Taylor	192
"All Men are Created Equal."—Abraham Lincoln	26
America Forever.—Abraham Lincoln	17
Anecdotes by and About Lincoln	139
Autobiography.—Abraham Lincoln	13
Behold a Martyr.—Henry Ward Beecher	180
Biographical Exercise for Lincoln's Day (9 pupils)	89
Bring Laurel.—S. B. Dunn	185
Church Service for Lincoln's Day	133
Circle of Tributes to Lincoln.—Stanley Schell	94
Crowning our Hero Great (Exercise for 4)	146
Dangers of Mob Law.—Abraham Lincoln	15
Education and Agriculture.—Abraham Lincoln	31
Eve of Election.—John G. Whittier	77
Farewell Address on Leaving Springfield.—Abraham Lincoln	20
February Gave Us Lincoln	188
Few Words to Republicans.—Abraham Lincoln	38
Few Words to the Southern People.—Abraham Lincoln	33
First Candidacy.—Abraham Lincoln	14
First Inaugural Address.—Abraham Lincoln	44
First Invention.—Abraham Lincoln	57
Flags Celebrate Lincoln's Birthday (Any number).—Stanley Schell	92

PAGE

Freedom's Gathering.—William H. Burleigh..... 84
Fusion's Last Dodge..... 81
Gallant Old Splitter of Rails..... 83
Gettysburg Speech.—Abraham Lincoln..... 11
Gettysburg Speech a Lesson in Oratory.—S. S. Curry..... 190
Hail Lincoln's Birthday.—Ida Scott Taylor..... 187
Hall of Liberty (Exercise for 8 girls and 10 boys)..... 102
Historical Exercise for Twenty-four..... 108
How I Earned My First Dollar.—Abraham Lincoln..... 43
Immortal Lincoln.—Melancthon W. Stryker..... 165
Independence Hall Speech.—Abraham Lincoln..... 41
Injustice of Slavery.—Abraham Lincoln..... 23
Irish Wide-Awake Quickstep Song..... 87
Laws to be Reverenced.—Abraham Lincoln..... 18
Letter of Acceptance of Renomination for President.—Abraham Lincoln..... 56
Letter to Quakers.—Abraham Lincoln..... 22
Lincoln.—Julia Ward Howe..... 100
Lincoln Sobriquets (Exercise for 14 boys, 14 girls or 7 boys and 7 girls) 71
Lincoln's Books and Work (Exercise for 3 pupils)..... 115
Massa Linkum by de Han'..... 189
Memory.—Abraham Lincoln..... 21
Military Arrests.—Abraham Lincoln..... 67
Nine Years' Events (Exercise for 9)..... 127
Observation before Invention.—Abraham Lincoln..... 59
Ode for the Burial of Abraham Lincoln.—William Cullen Bryant 164
Old Abr'am 80
Our Eloquent Dead.—Ida Scott Taylor..... 188
Parade of Little Giants and Wide-Awakes.—Stanley Schell. 73
Preliminary Proclamation of Emancipation.—Abraham Lincoln 51

PAGE

Proclamation of Emancipation.—Abraham Lincoln..... 53
Quakers Are Out.—John Greenleaf Whittier..... 114
Rally-in Song..... 75
Republican Party Lincoln's Monument.—Joseph G. Cannon. 191
Second Inaugural Address.—Abraham Lincoln..... 50
Seven Little Beacon Lanterns (Drill and Pantomime).—Stanley Schell..... 120
Situation in Eighteen Sixty-Three.—Abraham Lincoln..... 63
Speech to Twelfth Indiana Regiment.—Abraham Lincoln... 58
Spoken and Written Language.—Abraham Lincoln..... 60
Struggle Between Right and Wrong.—Abraham Lincoln.... 30
Sublime Opportunity of History.—Joseph H. Choate..... 171
Temperance Reform.—Abraham Lincoln..... 19
Thoughts About Lincoln..... 147
To a Mother of Five Sons Killed in Battle.—Abraham Lincoln..... 12
To Portrait of Lincoln.—Richard Henry Stoddard..... 185
Tribute to Colonel Ellsworth.—Abraham Lincoln..... 129
Tribute to Lincoln.—Grace Agnes Timmerman..... 119
Typical American.—Judge C. W. Raymond..... 168
Verse Quotations about Lincoln..... 130
Virginia Carvel and President Lincoln.—Winston Churchill. 158
Viva La Republique..... 86
Washington and Lincoln (Exercise for 25 pupils and School) 110
When Lincoln was a Boy..... 186
Wide-Awake.—George W. Bungay..... 76
Wigwam Convention Nomination.—Ida M. Tarbell..... 176
Wreath to Lincoln's Memory (Exercise for 9 pupils, School and Goddess of Liberty).—Stanley Schell..... 116
Young America.—Abraham Lincoln..... 55

INDEX TO AUTHORS.

	PAGE
Brownell, Henry Howard	183
Bryant, William Cullen	164
Bungay, George W	76
Burleigh, William H	84
Cannon, Joseph G	191
Choate, Joseph H	171
Churchill, Winston	158
Curry, S. S	190
Dunn, S. B	185
Howe, Julia Ward	100
Lincoln, Abraham...11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21,	22
23, 26, 30, 31, 33, 38, 41, 43, 44, 50,	51
53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 63, 67,	129
Raymond, Judge C. W	168
Schell, Stanley... 73, 92, 94, 116,	120
Stoddard, Richard Henry	185
Stryker, Melancthon W	165
Tarbell, Ida M	176
Taylor, Ida Scott...187, 188,	192
Timmerman, Grace Agnes	119
Whittier, John G...77,	114

CLASSIFIED CONTENTS.

PAGE

ANECDOTES AND STORIES 42, 139

DRILLS, ENTERTAINMENTS, EXERCISES, Etc.

Acrostic Exercise (7 couples) 101
Acrostic Exercise (7 boys) 118
Biographical Exercise for Lincoln's Day (9 pupils) 89
Circle of Tributes to Lincoln (12 boys, 1 girl) 94
Crowning Our Hero Great (4 pupils) 146
Flags Celebrate Lincoln's Birthday (Any number) 92
Hall of Liberty (10 boys, 8 girls) 102
Historical Exercise for Twenty-four 108
Lincoln Sobriquets (14 boys or 14 girls, or 7 boys, 7 girls) 71
Lincoln's Books and Work (3 pupils) 115
Nine Years' Events (9 pupils) 127
Parade of Little Giants and Wide-Awakes (Any number boys) 73
Seven Little Beacon Lanterns 120
Wreath to Lincoln's Memory (9 pupils, School, Goddess of Liberty) 116

LINCOLN'S OWN WRITINGS

Acceptance of Nomination for the Presidency in 1860 54
"All Men Are Created Equal" 26
America Forever 17
Autobiography 13
Dangers of Mob Law 15
Education and Agriculture 31
Farewell Address on Leaving Springfield 20
Few Words to Republicans 38
Few Words to the Southern People 33
First Candidacy 14
First Inaugural Address 44
First Invention 57
Gettysburg Speech 11
How I Earned My First Dollar 43
Independence Hall Speech 41
Injustice of Slavery 23
Laws to Be Reverenced 18
Letter of Acceptance of Renomination for President of United States 56
Letter to Quakers 22
Memory 21
Military Arrests 67
Observation Before Invention 59
Preliminary Proclamation of Emancipation 51
Proclamation of Emancipation 53
Quotation from Second Inaugural Address 2
Second Inaugural Address 50
Situation in Eighteen Sixty-Three 63
Speech to the Twelfth Indiana Regiment 58

Werner's Readings and Recitations

No. 46

Lincoln Celebrations—Part 2

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

COMPILED, ARRANGED AND WRITTEN BY

STANLEY SCHELL

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

EDGAR S. WERNER & COMPANY
NEW YORK

Copyright, 1910, by Edgar S. Werner.

TO A MOTHER OF FIVE SONS KILLED IN BATTLE.

Executive Mansion
Washington, Nov 21. 1864

To Mrs Bixby. Boston. Mass.

Dear Madam.

I have been shown in the files of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle I feel how weak and fruitless must be any word of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming But I cannot refrain from tendering you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the republic they died to save I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom

Yours very sincerely and respectfully

A. Lincoln.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

I WAS born February 12, 1809, in Hardin County, Ky. My parents were both born in Virginia, of undistinguished families second families, perhaps I should say. My mother who died in my tenth year, was of a family of the name of Hanks, some of whom now reside in Adams, and others in Macon County, Ill. My parental grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Rockingham County, Va., to Kentucky about 1781 or 1782, where, a year or two later, he was killed by Indians, not in battle, but by stealth, when he was laboring to open a farm in the forest. His ancestors, who were Quakers, went to Virginia from Berks County, Pa. An effort to identify them with the New England family of the same name ended in nothing more definite than a similarity of Christian names in both families, such as Enoch, Levi, Mordecai, Solomon, Abraham, and the like.

My father, at the death of his father, was but six years of age, and he grew up literally without education. He removed from Kentucky to what is now Spencer County, Ind., in my eighth year. We reached our new home about the time the State came into the Union. It was a wild region, with many bears and other game animals still in the woods. There I grew up. There were some schools, so-called, but no qualification was ever required for a teacher beyond readin', writin' and cipherin' to the rule of three. If a straggler, supposed to understand Latin, happened to sojourn in the neighborhood, he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition for education.

Of course, when I came of age, I did not know much. Still, somehow, I could read, write and cipher to the rule of three, but that was all. I have not been to school since. The little advance I now have upon this store of education I have picked up from time to time under the pressure of necessity.

I was raised to farm work, which I continued till I was twenty-

two. At twenty-one I came to Illinois and passed the first year in Macon County. Then I got to New Salem, at that time in Sangamon, now Menard County, where I remained a year as a sort of clerk in a store. Then came the Black Hawk War, and I was selected a captain of volunteers, a success which gave me more pleasure than any I have had since. I went through the campaign, was elated, ran for the Legislature the same year (1832), and was beaten—the only time I have ever been beaten by the people. The next and three succeeding biennial elections I was elected to the Legislature. I was not a candidate afterward. During this legislative period I had studied law, and removed to Springfield to practise it.

In 1846 I was once elected to the Lower House of Congress. Was not a candidate for re-election. From 1849 to 1854, both inclusive, practised law more assiduously than ever before. Always a Whig in politics, and generally on the Whig electoral ticket, making active canvasses. I was losing interest in politics when the repeal of the Missouri compromise aroused me again. What I have done since then is pretty well known.

If any personal description of me is thought desirable it may be said I am in height 6 feet 4 inches nearly, lean in flesh, weighing on an average 180 pounds, dark complexion, with coarse black hair and gray eyes. No other marks or brand recollected.

FIRST CANDIDACY.

[Lincoln announced his first candidacy for Illinois State Legislature about March 1, 1832, as follows:]

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the Legislature. My politics are short and sweet. I am in favor of a national bank. I am in favor of the internal improvement system, and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected, I shall be thankful; if not it will be all the same.

DANGERS OF MOB LAW.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From address before Young Men's Lyceum of Springfield, Ill., January 27, 1837.]

I HOPE I am not over-wary; but, if I am not, there is even now something of ill omen amongst us. I mean the increasing disregard for law which pervades the country—the growing disposition to substitute the wild and furious passions in lieu of the sober judgment of courts, and the worse than savage mobs for the executive ministers of justice. Outrages committed by mobs have pervaded the country from New England to Louisiana. Whatever their cause, it is common to the whole country.

When men take it into their heads to-day to hang gamblers or burn murderers, they should recollect that in the confusion usually attending such transactions they will be as likely to hang or burn some one who is neither a gambler nor a murderer as one who is, and that, acting upon the example they set, the mob of to-morrow may, and probably will, hang some of them by the very same mistake. And not only so; the innocent, those who have ever set their faces against violations of law in every shape, alike with the guilty fall victims to the ravages of mob law.

But all this, even, is not the full extent of the evil. By such examples, by instances of the perpetrators of such acts going unpunished, the lawless in spirit are encouraged to become lawless in practice; and having been used to no restraint but dread of punishment, they thus become absolutely unrestrained. Having ever regarded government as their deadliest bane, they make a jubilee of the suspension of its operations, and pray for nothing so much as its total annihilation. While, on the other hand, good men, men who love tranquility, who desire to abide by the laws and enjoy their benefits, who would gladly spill their blood in the defense of their country, seeing their property destroyed, their families insulted, and their lives endangered, their persons injured,

and seeing nothing in prospect that forebodes a change for the better, become tired of and disgusted with a government that offers them no protection, and are not much averse to a change in which they imagine they have nothing to lose. Thus, then, by the operation of mobocratic spirit, the strongest bulwark of any government, and particularly of those constituted like ours, may effectually be broken down and destroyed—I mean the attachment of the people. Whenever this effect shall be produced among us; whenever the vicious portion of our population shall be permitted to gather in bands of hundreds and thousands, and burn churches, ravage and rob provision stores, throw printing-presses into rivers, shoot editors, and hang and burn obnoxious persons at pleasure and with impunity, depend upon it, this government cannot last. By such things the feelings of the best citizens will become more or less alienated from it, and thus it will be left without friends, or with too few, and those few too weak to make their friendship effectual. At such a time, and under such circumstances, men of sufficient talent and ambition will not be wanting to seize the opportunity, strike the blow, and overturn that fair fabric which for the last half century has been the fondest hope of the lovers of freedom throughout the world.

To know him personally was to love and respect him for his great qualities of heart and head, and for his patience and patriotism. With all his disappointments from failures on the part of those to whom he had entrusted command, and treachery on the part of those who had gained his confidence but to betray it, I never heard him utter a complaint, nor cast a censure for bad conduct or bad faith. It was his nature to find excuses for his adversaries. A man of great ability, pure patriotism, unselfish nature, full of forgiveness to his enemies, bearing malice toward none, he proved to be the man above all others for the great struggle through which the nation had to pass to place itself among the greatest in the family of nations. In his death the nation lost its greatest hero, in his death the South lost its most just friend. —*Ulysses S. Grant.*

AMERICA FOREVER.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From address before Young Men's Lyceum of Springfield, Ill., January 27, 1837.]

IN the great journal of things happening under the sun, we, the American people, find our account running under date of the nineteenth century of the Christian era. We find ourselves in the peaceful possession of the fairest portion of the earth as regards extent of territory, fertility of soil, and salubrity of climate. We find ourselves under the government of a system of political institutions conducing more essentially to the ends of civil and religious liberty than any of which history tells us. We, when mounting the stage of existence, found ourselves the legal inheritors of these fundamental blessings. We toiled not in the acquirement or establishment of them; they are a legacy bequeathed us by a once hardy, brave, and patriotic, but now lamented and departed, race of ancestors. Theirs was the task (and nobly they performed it) to possess themselves, and through themselves us, of this goodly land, and to uprear upon its hills and its valleys a political edifice of liberty and equal rights; 'tis ours only to transmit these—the former unprofaned by the foot of an invader, the latter undecayed by the lapse of time and untorn by usurpation—to the latest generation that fate shall permit the world to know. This task, gratitude to our fathers, justice to ourselves, duty to posterity, and love for our species in general, all imperatively require us faithfully to perform.

How, then, shall we perform it? At what point shall we expect the approach of danger? By what means shall we fortify against it? Shall we expect some transatlantic military giant to step the ocean and crush us at a blow? Never! All the armies of Europe, Asia, and Africa combined, with all the treasure of the earth (our own excepted) in their military chest, with a Bonaparte for a commander, could not by force take a drink from the Ohio or make a track on the Blue Ridge in a trial of a thousand years.

At what point, then, is the approach of danger to be expected? I answer, if it ever reach us it must spring up amongst us; it cannot come from abroad. If destruction be our lot, we must ourselves be its author and finisher. As a nation of freemen we must live through all time or die by suicide.

LAWS TO BE REVERENCED.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From address before Young Men's Lyceum of Springfield, Ill., January 27, 1837.]

LET every American, every lover of liberty, every well-wisher to his posterity swear by the blood of the Revolution never to violate in the least particular the laws of the country, and never to tolerate their violation by others. As the patriots of seventy-six did to the support of the Declaration of Independence, so to the support of the Constitution and laws let every American pledge his life, his property, and his sacred honor—let every man remember that to violate the law is to trample on the blood of his father, and to tear the charter of his own and his children's liberty. Let reverence for the laws be breathed by every American mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap; let it be taught in schools, in seminaries, and in colleges; let it be written in primers, spelling-books, and in almanacs; let it be preached from the pulpit, proclaimed in legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice. And, in short, let it become the political religion of the nation; and let the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the grave and the gay of all sexes and tongues and colors and conditions, sacrifice unceasingly upon its altars.

Abraham Lincoln was one of the greatest men of our country and of the world. Being denied the advantages of an early education, he surmounted every obstacle and became learned in the law, eloquent in speech and a master of classic English; but what made him really great was his great heart and marvelous judgment.—*Eben S. Draper.*

TEMPERANCE REFORM.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[Address before the Washingtonian Society of Springfield, Ill., February 22, 1842.]

ALTHOUGH the temperance cause has been in progress for nearly twenty years, it is apparent to all that it is just now being crowned with a degree of success hitherto unparalleled.

The list of its friends is daily swelled by the additions of fifties, of hundreds, and of thousands. The cause itself seems suddenly transformed from a cold, abstract theory to a living, breathing, active, and powerful chieftain, going forth "conquering and to conquer." The citiadels of his great adversary are daily being stormed and dismantled; his temple and his altars, where the rites of his idolatrous worship have long been performed, and where human sacrifices have long been wont to be made, are daily desecrated and deserted. The triumph of the conqueror's fame is sounding from hill to hill, from sea to sea, and from land to land, and calling millions to his standard at a blast.

Of our political revolution of '76 we are all justly proud. It has given us a degree of political freedom far exceeding that of any other nation of the earth. In it the world has found a solution of the long-mooted problem as to the capability of man to govern himself. In it was the germ which has vegetated, and still is to grow and expand into the universal liberty of mankind. But, with all these glorious results, past, present, and to come, it had its evils too. It breathed forth famine, swam in blood, and rode in fire; and long, long after, the orphan's cry and the widow's wail continued to break the sad silence that ensued. These were the price, the inevitable price, paid for the blessings it brought.

Turn now to the temperance revolution. In it we shall find a stronger bondage broken, a viler slavery manumitted, a greater tyrant deposed; in it, more of want supplied, more disease healed, more sorrow assuaged. By it no orphans starving, no widows weeping. By it, none wounded in feeling, none injured in interest;

even the dram-maker and dram-seller will have glided into other occupations so gradually as never to have felt the change, and will stand ready to join all others in the universal song of gladness. And what a noble ally this to the cause of political freedom; with such an aid its march cannot fail to be on and on, till every son of earth shall drink in rich fruition the sorrow-quenching draughts of perfect liberty. Happy day when—all appetites controlled, all passions subdued, all matter subjected—mind, all-conquering mind, shall live and move, the monarch of the world. Glorious consummation! Hail, fall of fury! Reign of reason, all hail!

And when the victory shall be complete,—when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard on the earth,—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle of both those revolutions that shall have ended in that victory. How nobly distinguished that people who shall have planted and nurtured to maturity both the political and moral freedom of their species.

FAREWELL ADDRESS ON LEAVING SPRINGFIELD.

[Lincoln's Farewell Address at Springfield, Ill., on leaving for Washington, February 11, 1861.]

MY FRIENDS: No one, not in my situation, can appreciate my feeling of sadness at this parting. To this place, and the kindness of this people, I owe everything. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is buried. I now leave, not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of that Divine Being who ever attended him, I cannot succeed. With that assistance, I cannot fail. Trusting in Him who can go with me, and remain with you, and be everywhere for good, let us confidently hope that all will yet be well. To His care commending you, as I hope in your prayers you will commend me, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

MEMORY.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[Following poem was written in 1844, when Lincoln visited his old Indiana home to make a political speech for Henry Clay.]

MY childhood's home I see again,
And sadden with the view;
And still, as memory crowds my brain,
There's pleasure in it too.

O memory! thou midway world
'Twixt earth and Paradise,
Where things decayed and loved ones lost,
In dreamy shadows rise,

And, freed from all that's earthly vile,
Seem hallowed pure and bright,
Like scenes in some enchanted isle
All bathed in liquid light.

As dusky mountains please the eye,
When twilight chases day;
As bugle-notes that, passing by,
In distance die away;

As leaving some grand waterfall,
We, lingering, list its roar—
So memory will hallow all
We've known, but know no more.

Near twenty years have passed away,
Since here I bid farewell
To woods and fields, and scenes of play,
And playmates loved so well.

Where many were, but few remain
Of old familiar things;
But seeing them, to mind again
The lost and absent brings.

The friends I left that parting day,
How changed, as time has sped!
Young childhood grown, strong manhood gray,
And half of all are dead.

I heard the loud survivors tell
How naught from death could save,
Till every sound appears a knell,
And every spot a grave.

I range the fields with pensive tread,
And pace the hollow rooms,
And feel (companion of the dead)
I'm living in the tombs.

LETTER TO QUAKERS.

[Lincoln's letter, dated January 5, 1863, in reply to letter from Friends, dated December 27, 1862.]

IT is most cheering and encouraging for me to know that in the efforts which I have made and am making for the restoration of a righteous peace to our country, I am upheld and sustained by the good wishes and prayers of God's people. No one is more deeply than myself aware that without His favor our highest wisdom is but as foolishness and that our most strenuous efforts would avail nothing in the shadow of His displeasure. I am conscious of no desire for my country's welfare that is not in consonance with His will, and of no plan upon which we may not ask His blessing. It seems to me that if there be one subject upon which all good men may unitedly agree, it is imploring the gracious favor of the God of Nations upon the struggles our people are making for the preservation of their precious birthright of civil and religious liberty.

INJUSTICE OF SLAVERY.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From speech on Missouri Compromise, in reply to Stephen A. Douglas, at Peoria, Illinois, October 16, 1854.]

NEARLY eighty years ago we began by declaring that all men are created equal; but now from that beginning we have run down to the other declaration, that for some men to enslave others is a "sacred right of self-government." These principles cannot stand together. They are as opposite as God and Mammon; and whoever holds to the one must despise the other.

I object to this new position because it assumes that there can be moral right in the enslaving of one man by another. No man is good enough to govern another man without that other's consent. I say this is the leading principle, the sheet anchor, of American republicanism. I object to this new position as a dangerous alliance for a free people—a sad evidence that we forget right; that liberty, as a principle, we have ceased to revere. I object to it because the fathers of the Republic eschewed and rejected it. Fellow countrymen, South as well as North, shall we make no effort to arrest this? Already the liberal party throughout the world express the apprehension "that the one retrograde institution in America is undermining the principles of progress, and fatally violating the noblest political system the world ever saw."

Argue as you will, and as long as you will, this is the naked front and aspect—slavery is founded in the selfishness of man's nature—opposition to it in his love of justice. These principles are in eternal antagonism. Repeal the Missouri Compromise, repeal all compromises, repeal the Declaration of Independence, repeal all history, you still cannot repeal human nature. It still will be the abundance of man's heart that slavery is wrong, and out of the abundance of his heart his mouth will continue to speak.

Why will you ask us to deny the humanity of the slave? If he is not a man, in that case he who is a man may do just what

he pleases with him. But if the negro is a man, is it not to that extent a total destruction of self-government to say that he shall not govern himself? When the white man governs himself, that is self-government; but when he governs himself and also governs another man, that is more than self-government—that is despotism. If the negro is a man, why then my ancient faith teaches me that "all men are created equal," and that there can be no moral right in one man's making a slave of another.

There are in the United States and Territories, including the District of Columbia, 433,643 free blacks. At five hundred dollars per head they are worth over two hundred millions of dollars. How comes this vast amount of property to be running about without owners? We do not see free horses or free cattle running at large. How is this? All these free blacks are the descendants of slaves, or have been slaves themselves; and they would be slaves now but for something which has operated on their white owners, inducing them at vast pecuniary sacrifice to liberate them. What is that something? Is there any mistaking it? In all these cases it is your sense of justice and human sympathy continually telling you that the poor negro has some natural right to himself—that those who deny it and make mere merchandise of him deserve kickings, contempt, and death.

We have before us the chief material enabling us to judge correctly whether the repeal of the Missouri Compromise is right or wrong. I think it is wrong—wrong in its direct effect, letting slavery into Kansas and Nebraska, and wrong in its prospective principle, allowing it to spread to every other part of the wide world where men can be found inclined to take it.

This declared indifference, but, as I must think, covert real zeal, for the spread of slavery, I cannot but hate. I hate it because of the monstrous injustice of slavery itself. I hate it because it deprives our republican example of its just influence in the world; enables the enemies of free institutions with plausibility to taunt us as hypocrites; causes the real friends of freedom to doubt our sincerity; and especially because it forces so many good men

among ourselves into an open war with the very fundamental principles of civil liberty, insisting that there is no right principle of action but self-interest. In our greedy chase to make profit of the negro, let us beware lest we "cancel and tear in pieces" even the white man's charter of freedom.

Our republican robe is soiled and trailed in the dust. Let us repurify it. Let us turn and wash it white in the spirit, if not the blood, of the Revolution. Let us turn slavery from its claims of "moral right" back upon its existing legal rights and its arguments of "necessity." Let us return it to the position our fathers gave it, and there let it rest in peace. Let us readopt the Declaration of Independence, and with it the practices and policy which harmonize with it. Let North and South—let all Americans—let all lovers of liberty everywhere join in the great and good work. If we do this, we shall not only have saved the Union, but we shall have so saved it as to make and to keep it forever worthy of the saving. We shall have so saved it that the succeeding millions of free, happy people, the world over, shall rise up and call us blessed to the latest generations.

On the day of his death, Lincoln was the most absolute ruler in Christendom, and this solely by the hold his good-humored sagacity had laid on the hearts and understandings of his countrymen. Nor was this all, for he had drawn the great majority, not only of his fellow-citizens, but of mankind also, to his side. A civilian during times of the most captivating military achievements; awkward, with no skill in the lower technicalities of manners, he left behind him a fame beyond that of any conqueror, the memory of a grace higher than that of outward person, and of gentlemanliness deeper than mere breeding. Never before that startled April morning did such multitudes of men shed tears for the death of one they had never seen, as if with him a friendly presence had been taken away from their lives, leaving them colder and darker. Never was funeral panegyric so eloquent as the silent look of sympathy which strangers exchanged when they met on that day. Their common manhood had lost a kinsman.—*James Russell Lowell.*

"ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From speech before first Republican State Convention of Illinois, held at Bloomington, May 29, 1856.]

WE are here to stand firmly for a principle,—to stand firmly for a right. We know that great political and moral wrongs are done and outrages committed, and we denounce those wrongs and outrages. We have come together as representatives of popular opinion against the extension of slavery into territory now free. We have come to demand that Kansas shall be free. I counsel you earnestly to bury all resentment, to sink all personal feeling, make all things work to a common purpose in which we are united and agreed, and which all present will argue is absolutely necessary—*slavery must be kept out of Kansas.*

We are in a fair way to see this land of boasted freedom converted into a land of slavery in fact. Just open your eyes, and see if this be not so. Almost the entire North, as well as a large following in the border States, is radically opposed to planting of slavery in free territory. Probably nine-tenths of the voters in the free States, and at least one-half in the border States, if they could express their sentiments freely, would vote NO on such an issue, and it is safe to say that two-thirds of the votes of the entire nation would be opposed to it. And yet, in spite of this overbalancing of sentiment in this free country, we are in a fair way to see Kansas present itself for admission as a slave State. Indeed, it is a felony, by the local law of Kansas, to deny that slavery exists there even now. By every principle of law, a negro in Kansas is free, yet the bogus legislature makes it an infamous crime to tell him he is free.

Party lash and fear of ridicule will overawe justice and liberty. Men will do things under terror of party lash that they would not on any account or consideration do otherwise. Like the great Juggernaut, party lash crushes everything that comes in its way, and makes—or as I read once, "a slave is a human being who is

legally not a person but a thing." And if the safeguards of liberty are broken down, as is now attempted, when they have made things of all the free negroes, how long, think you, before they will begin to make things of poor white men? Be not deceived. Revolutions do not go backward. Judge Douglas, with an insignificant wave of the hand, "don't care whether slavery is voted up or voted down." Now, if slavery is right, he has a right to treat it in this trifling manner. But if it is a moral and political wrong, as all Christendom considers it to be, how can he answer to God for this attempt to spread and fortify it? Judge Douglas avows that the Union was made *by* white men and *for* white men and their descendants. The first branch of the proposition is historically true. The government was made *by* white men, but the cornerstone of the government was the declaration that *"all* men are created equal," and all entitled to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

But the framers of the Constitution were particular to keep out of that instrument the word "slave," the reason being that slavery would ultimately come to an end, and they did not wish to have any reminder that in this free country human beings were ever prostituted to slavery. Nor is it any argument that we are superior and the negro inferior, that he has but one talent while we have ten. Let the negro possess the little he has in independence; if he has but one talent, he should be permitted to keep the little he has. But slavery will endure no test of reason or logic; and yet its advocates use a sort of bastard logic, or noisy assumption, it might better be termed, in order to prepare the mind for the gradual, but none the less certain, encroachments of the Moloch of slavery upon the fair domain of freedom. But, however much you may argue upon it, or smother it in soft phrase, slavery can only be maintained by force—by violence. And murderous violence is being used now in order to force slavery on to Kansas. Is there—can there be—any doubt about this thing? And is there any doubt that we must all lay aside our prejudices and march, shoulder to shoulder, in the great army of Freedom?

Every Fourth of July our young orators all proclaim this to be "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Well, now, when you orators get that off next year, and, maybe, this very year, how would you like some old grizzled farmer to get up in the grove and deny it? But suppose Kansas comes in as a slave State, and all the "border ruffians" have barbecues about it, and free-State men come trailing back to the dishonored North like whipped dogs, it is evident—isn't it?—that this is no more "the land of the free"; and, if we let it go so, we won't dare to say "home of the brave" out loud.

This shows whither we are tending. This thing of slavery is more powerful than its supporters—even than the high priests that minister at its altar. It yields nothing itself; it keeps all it has and gets all it can besides; it debauches even our greatest men. It gathers strength, like a rolling snow-ball, by its own infamy. Monstrous crimes are committed in its name by persons collectively which they would not dare to commit as individuals. Its aggressions and encroachments almost surpass belief. In a despotism, one might not wonder to see slavery advance steadily and remorselessly into new dominions; but is it not wonderful, is it not even alarming, to see its steady advance in a land dedicated to the proposition that "all men are created equal?"

Here in Illinois the early fathers fought the good fight and gained the victory. In 1824, the free men of our State determined that those beautiful groves should never reëcho the dirge of one who has no title to himself. By their resolute determination, the winds that sweep across our broad prairies shall never cool the parched brow, nor shall the unfettered streams that bring joy and gladness to our free soil water the tired feet, of a *slave;* but so long as those heavenly breezes and sparkling streams bless the land, or the groves and their fragrance or memory remain, the humanity to which they minister *shall be forever free!* Can we as Christian men, and strong and free ourselves, wield the sledge or hold the iron which is to manacle anew an already oppressed race? " Woe unto them," it is written, "that decree unrighteous

decrees and that write grievousness which they have prescribed." Can we afford to sin any more deeply against human liberty?

We have made a good beginning here to-day. While extremists may find fault with the moderation of our platform, they should recollect that "the battle is not always to the strong, nor the race to the swift." We shall grow strong by calmness and moderation, we shall grow strong by the violence and injustice of our adversaries; and, unless truth be a mockery and justice a hollow lie, we shall be in the majority after a while. The battle of freedom is to be fought out on principle. Slavery is a violation of the eternal right. We have temporized with it from the necessities of our condition; *but as sure as God reigns and school children read, that black, foul lie can never be consecrated into God's hallowed truth.* I will not say that we may not sooner or later be compelled to meet force by force, but the time has not yet come; and, if we are true to ourselves, may never come. Do not mistake that the ballot is stronger than the bullet. Therefore let the legions of slavery use bullets; but let us wait patiently and fire ballots at them in return. Let us appeal to the sense and patriotism of the people. There is both a power and a magic in popular opinion. To that let us now appeal; and, while, in all probability, no resort to force will be needed, our moderation and forbearance will stand us in good stead when, if ever, we must make an appeal to battle and to the God of hosts.

The Union is undergoing a fearful strain. But it is a stout old ship and has weathered many a hard blow, and "the stars in their courses," aye, an invisible power, greater than the puny efforts of men, will fight for us. But we ourselves must not decline the burden of responsibility, nor take counsel of unworthy passions. Whatever duty urges us to do or to omit, must be done or omitted. But we cannot be free men if this is to be a land of slavery. Those who deny freedom to others, deserve it not for themselves; and, under the rule of a just God, cannot long retain it.

The conclusion of all is, we must highly resolve that Kansas

must be free. We must reinstate the birthday promise of the Republic. We must reaffirm the Declaration of Independence. We must continue to obey the Constitution and the laws. We must keep step to the music of the Union. We must make this a land of liberty in fact, as it is in name. But in seeking to attain these results—so indispensable if the liberty which is our pride and boast shall endure—we will be loyal to the Constitution and to the "flag of our Union," and no matter what our grievance—even though Kansas shall come in as a slave State, and no matter what theirs—we will say to the Southern disunionists, *We won't go out of the Union, and you* SHAN'T! !

STRUGGLE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[In debate with Douglas at Alton, Illinois, October 15, 1858.]

JUDGE DOUGLAS contends that whatever community wants slaves has a right to have them. So they have, if it is not a wrong. But if it is a wrong, he cannot say people have a right to do wrong. That is the real issue that will continue in this country when these poor tongues of Judge Douglas and myself shall be silent. It is the eternal struggle between these two principles—right and wrong—throughout the world. They are the two principles that have stood face to face from the beginning of time; and will ever continue to struggle. The one is the common right of humanity, and the other the divine right of kings. It is the same principle in whatever shape it develops itself. It is the same spirit that says, "You toil and work and earn bread, and I'll eat it." No matter in what shape it comes, whether from the mouth of a king who seeks to bestride the people of his own nation and live by the fruit of their labor, or from one race of men as an apology for enslaving another race, it is the same tyrannical principle.

EDUCATION AND AGRICULTURE.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From address before Wisconsin State Agricultural Society, at Milwaukee, September 30, 1859.]

LABOR is the source from which human wants are mainly supplied. Now, especially in these free States, nearly all are educated. It follows from this that henceforth that educated people must labor. Otherwise, education itself would become a positive and intolerable evil. How can labor and education be most satisfactorily combined?

No other human occupation opens so wide a field for the profitable and agreeable combination of labor with cultivated thought, as agriculture. I know nothing so pleasant to the mind as the discovery of anything that is at once new and valuable—nothing that so lightens and sweetens toil as the hopeful pursuit of such discovery. And how vast and how varied a field is agriculture for such discovery! The mind, already trained to thought in the country school, or higher school, cannot fail to find there an exhaustless source of enjoyment. Every blade of grass is a study; and to produce two where there was but one, is both a profit and a pleasure. And not grass alone, but soils, seeds, and seasons—hedges, ditches, and fences—draining, droughts, and irrigation—plowing, hoeing, and harrowing—reaping, mowing, and threshing—saving crops, pests of crops, diseases of crops, and what will prevent or cure them—implements, utensils, and machines, their relative merits, and how to improve them—hogs, horses, and cattle—sheep, goats, and poultry—trees, shrubs, fruits, plants, and flowers—the thousand things of which these are specimens—each a world of study within itself.

In all this, book-learning is available. A capacity and taste for reading gives access to whatever has already been discovered by

others. It is the key, or one of the keys, to the already solved problems. And not only so: it gives a relish and facility for successfully pursuing the unsolved ones. The rudiments of science are available, and highly available. Some knowledge of botany assists in dealing with the vegetable world—with all growing crops. Chemistry assists in the analysis of soils, selection and application of manures, and in numerous other ways. The mechanical branches of natural philosophy are ready help in almost everything, but especially in reference to implements and machinery.

The thought recurs that education—cultivated thought—can best be combined with agricultural labor, or any labor, on the principle of thorough work; that careless, half-performed, slovenly work makes no place for such combination; and thorough work, again, renders sufficient the smallest quantity of ground to each man; and this, again, conforms to what must occur in a world less inclined to wars and more devoted to the arts of peace than heretofore. Population must increase rapidly, more rapidly than in former times, and ere long the most valuable of all arts will be the art of deriving a comfortable subsistence from the smallest area of soil. No community whose every member possesses this art, can ever be the victim of oppression in any of its forms. Such community will be alike independent of crowned kings, money kings, and land kings.

It is said an Eastern monarch once charged his wise men to invent him a sentence to be ever in view, and which should be true and appropriate in all times and situations. They presented him the words, "And this, too, shall pass away." How much it expresses! How chastening in the hour of pride! How consoling in the depths of affliction! "And this, too, shall pass away." And yet, let us hope, it is not quite true. Let us hope, rather, that by the best cultivation of the physical world beneath and around us, and the intellectual and moral world within us, we shall secure an individual, social, and political prosperity and happiness, whose course shall be onward and upward, and which, while the earth endures, shall not pass away.

A FEW WORDS TO THE SOUTHERN PEOPLE.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From address at Cooper Union, New York, February 27, 1860.]

YOU consider yourselves a reasonable and a just people; and I consider that in the general qualities of reason and justice you are not inferior to any other people. Still, when you speak of us Republicans, you do so only to denounce us. You say we are sectional. We deny it. That makes an issue; and the burden of proof is upon you. You produce your proof; and what is it? Why, that our party has no existence in your section—gets no votes in your section. The fact is substantially true; but does it prove the issue? If it does, then in case we should, without change of principle, begin to get votes in your section, we should thereby cease to be sectional. You cannot escape this conclusion; and yet are you willing to abide by it? If you are, you will probably soon find that we have ceased to be sectional, for we shall get votes in your section this very year. You will then begin to discover, as the truth plainly is, that your proof does not touch the issue. The fact that we get no votes in your section is a fact of your making, and not of ours. And if there be fault in that fact, that fault is primarily yours, and remains so until you show that we repel you by some wrong principle or practice.

If we do repel you by any wrong principle or practice, the fault is ours; but this brings you to where you ought to have started—to a discussion of the right or wrong of our principle. If our principle, put in practice, would wrong your section for the benefit of ours, or for any other object, then our principle, and we with it, are sectional, and are justly opposed and denounced as such. Meet us, then, on the question of whether our principle, put in practice, would wrong your section; and so meet us as if it were possible that something may be said on our side. Do you accept

the challenge? No! Then you really believe that the principle which "our fathers who framed the government under which we live" thought so clearly right as to adopt it, and indorse it again and again, upon their official oaths, is in fact so clearly wrong as to demand your condemnation without a moment's consideration.

Some of you delight to flaunt in our faces the warning against sectional parties given by Washington in his Farewell Address. Less than eight years before Washington gave that warning, he had, as President of the United States, approved and signed an act of Congress enforcing the prohibition of slavery in the Northwestern Territory, which act embodied the policy of the government upon that subject up to and at the very moment he penned that warning; and about one year after he penned it, he wrote Lafayette that he considered that prohibition a wise measure, expressing in the same connection his hope that we should at some time have a confederacy of free States.

Bearing this in mind, and seeing that sectionalism has since arisen upon this same subject, is that warning a weapon in your hands against us, or in our hands against you? Could Washington himself speak, would he cast the blame of that sectionalism upon us, who sustain his policy, or upon you, who repudiate it? We respect that warning of Washington, and we commend it to you.

But you say you are conservative—eminently conservative—while we are revolutionary, destructive, or something of the sort. What is conservatism? Is it not adherence to the old and tried, against the new and untried? We stick to, contend for, the identical old policy on the point in controversy which was adopted by "our fathers who framed the government under which we live"; while you with one accord reject, and scout, and spit upon that old policy, and insist upon substituting something new. True, you disagree among yourselves as to what that substitute shall be. You are divided on new propositions and plans, but you are unanimous in rejecting and denouncing the old policy of the fathers.

Some of you are for reviving the foreign slave-trade; some for a Congressional slave code for the Territories; some for Congress forbidding the Territories to prohibit slavery within their limits; some for maintaining slavery in the Territories through the judiciary; some for the "gur-reat pur-rinciple" that "if one man would enslave another, no third man should object," fantastically called "popular sovereignty"; but never a man among you is in favor of Federal prohibition of slavery in Federal Territories, according to the practice of "our fathers who framed the government under which we live." Not one of all your various plans can show a precedent or an advocate in the century within which our government originated. Consider, then, whether your claim of conservatism for yourselves, and your charge of destructiveness against us, are based on the most clear and stable foundations.

Again, you say we have made the slavery question more prominent than it formerly was. We deny it. We admit that it is more prominent, but we deny that we made it so. It was not we, but you, who discarded the old policy of the fathers. We resisted, and still resist, your innovation; and thence comes the greater prominence of the question. Would you have that question reduced to its former proportions? Go back to that old policy. What has been will be again, under the same conditions. If you would have the peace of the old times, readopt the precepts and policy of the old times.

You charge that we stir up insurrections among your slaves. We deny it; and what is your proof? Harper's Ferry! John Brown! John Brown was no Republican; and you have failed to implicate a single Republican in his Harper's Ferry enterprise. If any member of our party is guilty in that matter, you know it, or you do not know it. If you do know it, you are inexcusable for not designating the man and proving the fact. Some of you admit that no Republican designedly aided or encouraged the Harper's Ferry affair, but still insist that our doctrines and declarations necessarily lead to such results. We do not believe it. We know we hold no doctrine, and make no declaration, which were

not held to and made by "our fathers who framed the government under which we live."

Much is said by Southern people about the affection of slaves for their masters and mistresses; and a part of it, at least, is true. A plot for an uprising could scarcely be devised and communicated to twenty individuals before some one of them, to save the life of a favorite master or mistress, would divulge it. Occasional poisonings from the kitchen and open or stealthy assassinations in the field, and local revolts extending to a score or so, will continue to occur as the natural results of slavery; but no general insurrection of slaves, as I think, can happen in this country for a long time.

John Brown's effort was peculiar. It was not a slave insurrection. It was an attempt by white men to get up a revolt among slaves, in which the slaves refused to participate. In fact, it was so absurd that the slaves, with all their ignorance, saw plainly enough it could not succeed. That affair, in its philosophy, corresponds with the many attempts, related in history, at the assassination of kings and emperors. An enthusiast broods over the oppression of a people till he fancies himself commissioned by heaven to liberate them. He ventures the attempt, which ends in little else than his own execution. Orsini's attempt on Louis Napoleon and John Brown's attempt at Harper's Ferry were, in their philosophy, precisely the same. The eagerness to cast blame on old England in the one case and on New England in the other, does not disprove the sameness of the two things.

And how much would it avail you, if you could, by the use of John Brown, Helper's Book, and the like, break up the Republican organization? Human action can be modified to some extent, but human nature cannot be changed. There is a judgment and a feeling against slavery in this nation which cast at least a million and a half of votes. You cannot destroy that judgment and feeling—that sentiment—by breaking up the political organization which rallies around it. You can scarcely scatter and disperse an army which has been formed into order in the face of your heaviest

fire; but if you could, how much would you gain by forcing the sentiment which created it out of the peaceful channel of the ballot-box into some other channel? What would that other channel probably be? Would the number of John Browns be lessened or enlarged by the operation?

But you will break up the Union rather than submit to a denial of your constitutional rights.

That has a somewhat reckless sound; but it would be palliated, if not fully justified, were we proposing, by the mere force of numbers, to deprive you of some right plainly written down in the Constitution. But we are proposing no such thing.

When you make these declarations, you have a specific and well-understood allusion to an assumed constitutional right of yours to take slaves into the Federal Territories, and to hold them there as property. But no such right is specifically written in the Constitution. That instrument is literally silent about any such right. We, on the contrary, deny that such a right has any existence in the Constitution, even by implication.

Your purpose, then, plainly stated, is that you will destroy the government, unless you be allowed to construe and force the Constitution as you please, on all points in dispute between you and us. You will rule or ruin in all events.

Do you really feel yourselves justified to break up this government unless such a court decision as yours is shall be at once submitted to as a conclusive and final rule of political action? But you will not abide the election of a Republican president! In that supposed event, you say, you will destroy the Union; and then, you say, the great crime of having destroyed it will be upon us! That is cool. A highwayman holds a pistol to my ear, and mutters through his teeth, "Stand and deliver, or I shall kill you, and then you will be a murderer!" To be sure, what the robber demanded of me—my money—was my own; and I had a clear right to keep it; but it was no more my own than my vote is my own; and the threat of death to me, to extort my money, and the threat of destruction to the Union, to extort my vote, can scarcely be distinguished in principle.

A FEW WORDS TO REPUBLICANS.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From address at Cooper Union, New York, February 27, 1860.]

IT is exceedingly desirable that all parts of this great Confederacy shall be at peace and in harmony one with another. Let us Republicans do our part to have it so. Even though much provoked, let us do nothing through passion and ill temper. Even though the Southern people will not so much as listen to us, let us calmly consider their demands, and yield to them if, in our deliberate view of our duty, we possibly can. Judging by all they say and do, and by the subject and nature of their controversy with us, let us determine, if we can, what will satisfy them.

Will they be satisfied if the Territories be unconditionally surrendered to them? We know they will not. In all their present complaints against us, the Territories are scarcely mentioned. Invasions and insurrections are the rage now. Will it satisfy them if, in the future, we have nothing to do with invasions and insurrections? We know it will not. We so know, because we know we never had anything to do with invasions and insurrections; and yet this total abstaining does not exempt us from the charge and the denunciation.

The question recurs, What will satisfy them? Simply this: we must not only let them alone, but we must somehow convince them that we do let them alone. This, we know by experience, is no easy task. We have been so trying to convince them from the very beginning of our organization, but with no success. In all our platforms and speeches we have constantly protested our purpose to let them alone; but this has had no tendency to convince them. Alike unavailing to convince them is the fact that they have never detected a man of us in any attempt to disturb them.

These natural and apparently adequate means all failing, what will convince them? This, and this only: cease to call slavery

wrong, and join them in calling it right. And this must be done thoroughly—done in acts as well as in words. Silence will not be tolerated—we must place ourselves avowedly with them. Senator Douglas's new sedition law must be enacted and enforced, suppressing all declarations that slavery is wrong, whether made in politics, in presses, in pulpits, or in private. We must arrest and return their fugitive slaves with greedy pleasure. We must pull down our free-State constitutions. The whole atmosphere must be disinfected from all taint of opposition to slavery, before they will cease to believe that all their troubles proceed from us.

I am quite aware they do not state their case precisely in this way. Most of them would probably say to us, "Let us alone; do nothing to us, and say what you please about slavery." But we do let them alone,—have never disturbed them,—so that, after all, it is what we say which dissatisfies them. They will continue to accuse us of doing, until we cease saying.

I am also aware they have not as yet in terms demanded the overthrow of our free-State constitutions. Yet those constitutions declare the wrong of slavery with more solemn emphasis than do all other sayings against it; and when all these other sayings shall have been silenced, the overthrow of these constitutions will be demanded, and nothing be left to resist the demand. It is nothing to the contrary that they do not demand the whole of this just now. Demanding what they do, and for the reason they do, they can voluntarily stop nowhere short of this consummation. Holding, as they do, that slavery is morally right and socially elevating, they cannot cease to demand a full national recognition of it as a legal right and a social blessing.

Nor can we justifiably withhold this on any ground save our conviction that slavery is wrong. If slavery is right, all words, acts, laws, and constitutions against it are themselves wrong, and should be silenced and swept away. If it is right, we cannot justly object to its nationality—its universality; if it is wrong, they cannot justly insist upon its extension—its enlargement. All they ask we could readily grant, if we thought slavery right; all we

ask they could as readily grant, if they thought it wrong. Their thinking it right and our thinking it wrong is the precise fact upon which depends the whole controversy. Thinking it right, as they do, they are not to blame for desiring its full recognition as being right; but thinking it wrong, as we do, can we yield to them? Can we cast our votes with their view, and against our own? In view of our moral, social, and political responsibilities, can we do this?

Wrong as we think slavery is, we can yet afford to let it alone where it is, because that much is due to the necessity arising from its actual presence in the nation; but can we, while our votes will prevent it, allow it to spread into the national Territories, and to overrun us here in these free States? If our sense of duty forbids this, then let us stand by our duty fearlessly and effectively. Let us be diverted by none of those sophistical contrivances wherewith we are so industriously plied and belabored—contrivances such as groping for some middle ground between the right and the wrong: vain as the search for a man who should be neither a living man nor a dead man; such as a policy of "don't care" on a question about which all true men do care; such as Union appeals beseeching true Union men to yield to Disunionists, reversing the divine rule, and calling, not the sinners, but the righteous, to repentance; such as invocations to Washington, imploring men to unsay what Washington said and undo what Washington did.

Neither let us be slandered from our duty by false accusations against us, nor frightened from it by menaces of destruction to the government, nor of dungeons to ourselves. Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.

It is the great boon of such characters as Mr. Lincoln's that they reunite what God has joined together and man has put asunder. In him was vindicated the greatness of real goodness and the goodness of real greatness.—*Bishop Phillips Brooks.*

INDEPENDENCE HALL SPEECH.

[On Washington's Birthday, 1861, Lincoln, as President-elect, was in Philadelphia on his way to Washington. On January 29, Kansas had been admitted as a State into the Union, thus adding a star to the United States flag. Arrangements were made for Lincoln to raise the new flag on Independence Hall. The hauling down of the Stars and Stripes in the South, and the substituting of State flags, had stirred the North deeply. Lincoln spoke as follows:]

I AM filled with deep emotion at finding myself standing in this place, where were collected together the wisdom, the patriotism, the devotion to principle from which sprang the institutions under which we live. You have kindly suggested to me that in my hands is the task of restoring peace to our distracted country. I can say in return that all the political sentiments I entertain have been drawn, so far as I have been able to draw them, from the sentiments which originated in and were given to the world from this hall. I have never had a feeling, politically, that did not spring from the sentiments embodied in the Declaration of Independence. I have often pondered over the dangers which were incurred by the men who assembled here and framed and adopted that Declaration. I have pondered over the toils that were endured by the officers and soldiers of the army who achieved that independence. I have often inquired of myself what great principle or idea it was that kept this confederacy so long together. It was not the mere matter of separation of the colonies from the motherland, but that sentiment in the Declaration of Independence which gave liberty not alone to the people of this country, but hope to all the world, for all future time. It was that which gave promise that in due time the weights would be lifted from the shoulders of all men, and that all should have an equal chance. This is the sentiment embodied in the Declaration of Independence. Now, my friends, can this country be saved on that basis? If it can, I will consider myself one of the happiest men in the world if I can help to save it. If it cannot be saved upon that principle, it will be truly awful. But if this country cannot be saved without giving up that principle, I was about to say I would rather be assassinated on this spot than surrender it. Now, in my view of

the present aspect of affairs, there is no need of bloodshed and war. There is no necessity for it. I am not in favor of such a course, and I may say in advance that there will be no bloodshed unless it is forced upon the government. The government will not use force, unless force is used against it.

I am invited to participate in raising above Independence Hall the flag of our country, with an additional star upon it. I wish to call attention that, under the blessing of God, each additional star added to that flag has given additional prosperity and happiness to this country, until it has advanced to its present condition; and its welfare in the future, as well as in the past, is in your hands. Cultivating the spirit that animated our fathers, who gave renown and celebrity to this hall, cherishing that fraternal feeling which has so long characterized us as a nation, excluding passion, ill temper, and precipitate action on all occasions, I think we may promise ourselves that not only the new star placed upon that flag shall be permitted to remain there to our permanent prosperity for years to come, but additional ones shall from time to time be placed there until we shall number, as it was anticipated by the great historian, five hundred millions of happy and prosperous people.

My friends, I did not expect to be called on to say a word when I came here. I may, therefore, have said something indiscreet. But I have said nothing but what I am willing to live by, and, if it be the pleasure of Almighty God, to die by.

One great cause of sorrow to Lincoln throughout the war was the necessity of punishing soldiers. As the army grew larger, desertion became so common that it had to be treated with great severity. Lincoln knew that the "Copperhead" agitation in the North reached the army and that hundreds of men were being urged by those hostile to the administration to desert. His indignation was never against the boy who yielded to this influence. He said: "Must I shoot a simple-minded soldier boy who deserts, while I must not touch a hair of a wily agitator who induces him to desert? I think that in such a case, to silence the agitator, and save the boy, is not only constitutional, but withal a great mercy."

HOW I EARNED MY FIRST DOLLAR.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

I WAS about eighteen years of age, and belonged to what they call down South the "scrubs"—people who do not own land and slaves are nobody there; but we had succeeded in raising, chiefly by my labor, sufficient produce, as I thought, to justify me in taking it down the river to sell. After much persuasion I had got the consent of my mother to go, and had constructed a flatboat large enough to take the few barrels of things we had gathered to New Orleans. A steamer was going down the river. We had no wharves on the western streams, and the custom was, if passengers were at any of the landings they were to go out in a boat, the steamer stopping, and taking them on board. I was contemplating my new boat, and wondering whether I could make it stronger or improve it in any part, when two men with trunks came down to the shore in carriages, and, looking at the different boats, singled out mine, and asked, "Who owns this?" I answered modestly, "I do." "Will you," said one of them, "take us and our trunks out to the steamer?" "Certainly," said I. I was very glad to have the chance of earning something, and supposed that each of them would give me a couple of bits. The trunks were put in my boat, the passengers seated themselves on them, and I sculled them out to the steamer. They got on board, and I lifted the trunks and put them on the deck. The steamer was about to put on steam again, when I called out, "You have forgotten to pay me." Each of them took from his pocket a silver half-dollar and threw it on the bottom of my boat. I could scarcely believe my eyes as I picked up the money. You may think it was a very little thing, and in these days it seems to me like a trifle, but it was a most important incident in my life. I could scarcely credit that I, the poor boy, had earned a dollar in less than a day; that by honest work I had earned a dollar. I was a more hopeful and thoughtful boy from that time.—*Told to William H. Seward.*

FIRST INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

MARCH 4, 1861.

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES:

In compliance with a custom as old as the government itself, I appear before you to address you briefly, and to take, in your presence, the oath prescribed by the Constitution of the United States to be taken by the President before he enters on the execution of his office.

I do not consider it necessary, at present, for me to discuss those matters of administration about which there is no special anxiety or excitement. Apprehension seems to exist among the people of the Southern States, that, by the accession of a Republican administration, their property and their peace and personal security are to be endangered. There has never been any reasonable cause for such apprehension. Indeed, the most ample evidence to the contrary has all the while existed and been open to their inspection. It is found in nearly all the published speeches of him who now addresses you. I do but quote from one of those speeches, when I declare that "I have no purpose, directly or indirectly, to interfere with the institution of slavery in the States where it exists." I believe I have no lawful right to do so; and I have no inclination to do so. Those who nominated and elected me did so with the full knowledge that I had made this, and made many similar declarations, and had never recanted them. And, more than this, they placed in the platform, for my acceptance, and as a law to themselves and to me, the clear and emphatic resolution which I now read:

Resolved, That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to that balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depend; and we denounce the lawless invasion by armed force of the soil of any State or Territory, no matter under what pretext, as among the gravest of crimes.

I now reiterate these sentiments; and in doing so I only press upon the public attention the most conclusive evidence of which the case is susceptible, that the property, peace, and security of no section are to be in anywise endangered by the now incoming administration.

I add, too, that all the protection which, consistently with the Constitution and the laws, can be given, will be cheerfully given to all the States when lawfully demanded, for whatever cause, as cheerfully to one section as to another.

There is much controversy about the delivering up of fugitives from service or labor. The clause I now read is as plainly written in the Constitution as any other of its provisions:

No person held to service or labor in one State under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor, but shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due.

It is scarcely questioned that this provision was intended by those who made it for the reclaiming of what we call fugitive slaves; and the intention of the law-giver is the law.

All members of Congress swear their support to the whole Constitution—to this provision as well as any other. To the proposition, then, that slaves whose cases come within the terms of this clause

"shall be delivered up," their oaths are unanimous. Now, if they would make the effort in good temper, could they not, with nearly equal unanimity, frame and pass a law by means of which to keep good that unanimous oath?

There is some difference of opinion whether this clause should be enforced by national or by State authority; but surely that difference is not a very material one. If the slave is to be surrendered, it can be of but little consequence to him or to others by which authority it is done; and should any one, in any case, be content that this oath shall go unkept on a merely unsubstantial controversy as to how it shall be kept?

Again, in any law upon this subject, ought not all the safeguards of liberty known in civilized and humane jurisprudence to be introduced, so that a free man be not, in any case, surrendered as a slave? And might it not be well at the same time to provide by law for the enforcement of that clause in the Constitution which guarantees that "the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States?"

I take the official oath to-day with no mental reservations, and with no purpose to construe the Constitution or laws by any hypercritical rules; and while I do not choose now to specify particular acts of Congress as proper to be enforced, I do suggest that it will be much safer for all, both in official and private stations, to conform to and abide by all those acts which stand unrepealed, than to violate any of them, trusting to find impunity in having them held to be unconstitutional.

It is seventy-two years since the first inauguration of a President under our National Constitution. During that period, fifteen different and very distinguished citizens have in succession administered the executive branch of the Government. They have conducted it through many perils, and generally with great success. Yet, with all this scope for precedent, I now enter upon the same task, for the brief constitutional term of four years, under great and peculiar difficulties.

A disruption of the Federal Union, heretofore only menaced, is now formidably attempted. I hold that in the contemplation of universal law and of the Constitution, the union of these States is perpetual. Perpetuity is implied, if not expressed, in the fundamental law of all national governments. It is safe to assert that no government proper ever had a provision in its organic law for its own termination. Continue to execute all the express provisions of our National Constitution, and the Union will endure forever, it being impossible to destroy it except by some action not provided for in the instrument itself.

Again, if the United States be not a government proper, but an association of States in the nature of a contract merely, can it, as a contract, be peaceably unmade by less than all the parties who made it? One party to a contract may violate it—break it, so to speak; but does it not require all to lawfully rescind it? Descending from these general principles, we find the proposition that in legal contemplation the Union is perpetual, confirmed by the history of the Union itself.

The Union is much older than the Constitution. It was formed, in fact, by the Articles of Association in 1774. It was matured and

continued in the Declaration of Independence in 1776. It was further matured, and the faith of all the then thirteen States expressly plighted and engaged that it should be perpetual, by the Articles of the Confederation, in 1778; and finally, in 1787, one of the declared objects for ordaining and establishing the Constitution was to form a more perfect Union. But if the destruction of the Union by one or by a part only of the States be lawfully possible, the Union is less perfect than before, the Constitution having lost the vital element of perpetuity.

It follows from these views that no State, upon its own mere motion, can lawfully get out of the Union; that resolves and ordinances to that effect are legally void; and that acts of violence within any State or States against the authority of the United States are insurrectionary or revolutionary, according to circumstances.

I, therefore, consider that, in view of the Constitution and the laws, the Union is unbroken, and, to the extent of my ability, I shall take care, as the Constitution itself expressly enjoins upon me, that the laws of the Union shall be faithfully executed in all the States. Doing this, which I deem to be only a simple duty on my part, I shall perfectly peform it, so far as is practicable, unless my rightful masters, the American people, shall withhold the requisition, or in some authoritative manner direct the contrary.

I trust this will not be regarded as a menace, but only as the declared purpose of the Union that it will constitutionally defend and maintain itself.

In doing this there need be no bloodshed or violence, and there shall be none unless it is forced upon the national authority.

The power confided to me *will be used to hold, occupy, and possess the property and places belonging to the Government,* and collect the duties and imposts; but beyond what may be necessary for these objects there will be no invasion, no using of force against or among the people anywhere.

Where hostility to the United States shall be so great and so universal as to prevent competent resident citizens from holding Federal offices, there will be no attempt to force obnoxious strangers among the people that object. While strict legal right may exist of the Government to enforce the exercise of these offices, the attempt to do so would be so irritating, and so nearly impracticable withal, that I deem it best to forego, for the time, the uses of such offices.

The mails, unless repelled, will continue to be furnished in all parts of the Union.

So far as possible, the people everywhere shall have that sense of perfect security which is most favorable to calm thought and reflection.

The course here indicated will be followed, unless current events and experience shall show a modification or change to be proper; and in every case and exigency my best discretion will be exercised according to the circumstances actually existing, and with a view and hope of a peaceful solution of the national troubles, and the restoration of fraternal sympathies and affections.

That there are persons, in one section or another, who seek to destroy the Union at all events, and are glad of any pretext to do it, I will neither affirm nor deny. But if there be such, I need address no word to them.

To those, however, who really love the Union, may I not speak, before entering upon so grave a matter as the destruction of our national fabric, with all its benefits, its memories, and its hopes? Would it not be well to ascertain why we do it? Will you hazard so desperate a step, while any portion of the ills you fly from have no real existence? Will you, while the certain ills you fly to are greater than all the real ones you fly from? Will you risk the commission of so fearful a mistake? All profess to be content in the Union if all constitutional rights can be maintained. Is it true, then, that any right, plainly written in the Constitution, has been denied? I think not. Happily the human mind is so constituted that no party can reach to the audacity of doing this.

Think, if you can, of a single instance in which a plainly-written provision of the Constitution has ever been denied. If, by the mere force of numbers, a majority should deprive a minority of any clearly-written constitutional right, it might, in a moral point of view, justify revolution; it certainly would if such right were a vital one. But such is not our case.

All the vital rights of minorities and of individuals are so plainly assured to them by affirmations and negations, guarantees and prohibitions in the Constitution, that controversies never arise concerning them. But no organic law can ever be framed with a provision specifically applicable to every question which may occur in practical administration. No foresight can anticipate, nor any document of reasonable length contain, express provisions for all possible questions. Shall fugitives from labor be surrendered by national or by State authorities? The Constitution does not expressly say. Must Congress protect slavery in the Territories? The Constitution does not expressly say. From questions of this class spring all our constitutional controversies, and we divide upon them into majorities and minorities.

If the minority will not acquiesce, the majority must, or the Government must cease. There is no alternative for continuing the Government but acquiescence on the one side or the other. If a minority in such a case will secede rather than acquiesce, they make a precedent which, in turn, will ruin and divide them, for a minority of their own will secede from them whenever a majority refuses to be controlled by such a minority. For instance, why not any portion of a new Confederacy, a year or two hence, arbitrarily secede again, precisely as portions of the present Union now claim to secede from it? All who cherish disunion sentiments are now being educated to the exact temper of doing this. Is there such perfect identity of interests among the States to compose a new Union as to produce harmony only, and prevent renewed secession? Plainly, the central idea of secession is the essence of anarchy.

A majority held in restraint by constitutional check and limitation, and always changing easily with deliberate changes of popular opinions and sentiments, is the only true sovereign of a free people. Whoever rejects it, does, of necessity, fly to anarchy or to despotism. Unanimity is impossible; the rule of a minority, as a permanent arrangement, is wholly inadmissible. So that, rejecting the majority principle, anarchy or despotism, in some form, is all that is left.

I do not forget the position assumed by some that constitutional

questions are to be decided by the Supreme Court, nor do I deny that such decisions must be binding in any case upon the parties to a suit, as to the object of that suit, while they are also entitled to a very high respect and consideration in all parallel cases by all other departments of the Government; and while it is obviously possible that such decision may be erroneous in any given case, still the evil effect following it, being limited to that particular case, with the chance that it may be overruled and never become a precedent for other cases, can better be borne than could the evils of a different practice.

At the same time the candid citizen must confess that if the policy of the Government upon the vital question affecting the whole people is to be irrevocably fixed by the decisions of the Supreme Court, the instant they are made, as in ordinary litigation between parties in personal actions, the people will have ceased to be their own masters, unless having to that extent practically resigned their Government into the hands of that eminent tribunal.

Nor is there in this view any assault upon the Court or the judges. It is a duty from which they may not shrink, to decide cases properly brought before them; and it is no fault of theirs if others seek to turn their decisions to political purposes. One section of our country believes slavery is right and ought to be extended, while the other believes it is wrong and ought not to be extended; and this is the only substantial dispute; and the fugitive slave clause of the Constitution, and the law for the suppression of the foreign slave-trade, are each as well enforced, perhaps, as any law can ever be in a community where the moral sense of the people imperfectly supports the law itself. The great body of the people abide by the dry legal obligation in both cases, and a few break over in each. This, I think, cannot be perfectly cured, and it would be worse in both cases after the separation of the sections than before. The foreign slave-trade, now imperfectly suppressed, would be ultimately revived, without restriction, in one section; while fugitive slaves, now only partially surrendered, would not be surrendered at all by the other.

Physically speaking, we cannot separate; we cannot remove our respective sections from each other, nor build an impassable wall between them. A husband and wife may be divorced, and go out of the presence and beyond the reach of each other, but the different parts of our country cannot do this. They cannot but remain face to face; and intercourse, either amicable or hostile, must continue between them. Is it possible, then, to make that intercourse more advantageous or more satisfactory after separation than before? Can aliens make treaties easier than friends can make laws? Can treaties be more faithfully enforced between aliens than laws can among friends? Suppose you go to war, you cannot fight always; and when, after much loss on both sides and no gain on either, you cease fighting, the identical questions as to terms of intercourse are again upon you.

This country, with its institutions, belongs to the people who inhabit it. Whenever they shall grow weary of the existing government, they can exercise their constitutional right of amending, or their revolutionary right to dismember or overthrow it. I cannot be ignorant of the fact that many worthy and patriotic citizens are desirous of having the National Constitution amended. While I make no recommendation

of amendment, I fully recognize the full authority of the people over the whole subject, to be exercised in either of the modes prescribed in the instrument itself, and I should, under existing circumstances, favor, rather than oppose, a fair opportunity being afforded the people to act upon it.

I will venture to add that to me the convention mode seems preferable, in that it allows amendments to originate with the people themselves, instead of only permitting them to take or reject propositions originated by others not especially chosen for the purpose, and which might not be precisely such as they would wish either to accept or refuse. I understand that a proposed amendment to the Constitution (which amendment, however, I have not seen) has passed Congress, to the effect that the Federal Government shall never interfere with the domestic institutions of States, including that of persons held to service. To avoid misconsruction of what I have said, I depart from my purpose not to speak of particular amendments so far as to say that, holding such a provision to now be implied constitutional law, I have no objection to its being made express and irrevocable.

The Chief Magistrate derives all his authority from the people, and they have conferred none upon him to fix the terms for the separation of the States. The people themselves, also, can do this if they choose, but the Executive, as such, has nothing to do with it. His duty is to administer the present Government as it came to his hands, and to transmit it unimpaired by him to his successor. Why should there not be a patient confidence in the ultimate justice of the people? Is there any better or equal hope in the world? In our present differences is either party without faith of being in the right? If the Almighty Ruler of nations, with His eternal truth and justice, be on your side of the North, or on yours of the South, that truth and that justice will surely prevail by the judgment of this great tribunal, the American people. By the frame of the Government under which we live, this same people have wisely given their public servants but little power for mischief, and have with equal wisdom provided for the return of that little to their own hands at very short intervals. While the people retain their virtue and vigilance, no administration, by any extreme wickedness or folly, can very seriously injure the Government in the short space of four years.

My countrymen, one and all, think calmly and well upon this whole subject. Nothing valuable can be lost by taking time.

If there be an object to hurry any of you, in hot haste, to a step which you would never take deliberately, that object will be frustrated by taking time; but no good object can be frustrated by it.

Such of you as are now dissatisfied still have the old Constitution unimpaired, and on the sensitive point, the laws of your own framing under it; while the new administration will have no immediate power, if it would, to change either.

If it were admitted that you who are dissatisfied hold the right side in the dispute, there is still no single reason for precipitate action. Intelligence, patriotism, Christianity, and a firm reliance on Him who has never yet forsaken this favored land, are still competent to adjust, in the best way, all our present difficulties.

In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow-countrymen, and not in mine,

is the momentous issue of civil war. The Government will not assail you.

You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the Government, while I shall have the most solemn one to "preserve, protect, and defend" it.

I am loath to close. We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break, our bonds of affection.

The mystic cords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature.

SECOND INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

MARCH 4, 1865.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN: At this second appearing to take the oath of the Presidential office, there is less occasion for an extended address than there was at the first. Then a statement somewhat in detail of a course to be pursued seemed very fitting and proper. Now, at the expiration of four years, during which public declarations have been constantly called forth on every point and phase of the great contest which still absorbs the attention and engrosses the energies of the nation, little that is new could be presented.

The progress of our arms, upon which all else chiefly depends, is as well known to the public as to myself; and it is, I trust, reasonably satisfactory and encouraging to all. With high hope for the future, no prediction in regard to it is ventured.

On the occasion corresponding to this, four years ago, all thoughts were anxiously directed to an impending civil war. All dreaded it; all sought to avoid it. While the inaugural address was being delivered from this place, devoted altogether to saving the Union without war, insurgent agents were in the city seeking to destroy it without war—seeking to dissolve the Union and divide the effects by negotiation. Both parties deprecated war; but one of them would make war rather than let the nation survive, and the other would accept war rather than let it perish; and the war came.

One-eighth of the whole population were colored slaves, not distributed generally over the Union, but localized in the southern part of it. These slaves constituted a peculiar and powerful interest. All knew that this interest was somehow the cause of the war. To strengthen, perpetuate, and extend this interest, was the object for which the insurgents would rend the Union even by war, while the Government claimed no right to do more than to restrict the territorial enlargement of it.

Neither party expected for the war the magnitude or the duration which it has already attained. Neither anticipated that the cause of the conflict might cease with, or even before, the conflict itself should cease. Each looked for an easier triumph, and a result less fundamental and astounding.

Both read the same Bible and pray to the same God, and each invokes His aid against the other. It may seem strange that any men should dare to ask a just God's assistance in wringing their bread from the sweat of other men's faces; but let us judge not, that we be not judged. The prayers of both could not be answered. That of neither has been answered fully. The Almighty has His own purposes. "Woe unto the world because of offenses, for it must needs be that offenses come; but woe to that man by whom the offense cometh." If we shall suppose that American slavery is one of these offenses, which in the providence of God must needs come, but which, having continued through His appointed time, He now wills to remove, and that He gives to both North and South this terrible war as the woe due to those by whom the offense came, shall we discern therein any departure from those divine attributes which the believers in a living God always ascribe to Him? Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may soon pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid with another drawn with the sword; as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and orphans, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

PRELIMINARY PROCLAMATION OF EMANCIPATION.

SEPTEMBER 22, 1862.

I, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, President of the United States of America, and Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy thereof, do hereby proclaim and declare that hereafter, as heretofore, the war will be prosecuted for the object of practically restoring the constitutional relation between the United States and each of the States, and the people thereof, in which States that relation is or may be suspended or disturbed.

That it is my purpose, upon the next meeting of Congress, to again recommend the adoption of a practical measure tending pecuniary aid to the free acceptance or rejection of all slave States so called, the people whereof may not then be in rebellion against the United States, and which States may then have voluntarily adopted, or thereafter may voluntarily adopt, immediate or gradual abolishment of slavery within their respective limits; and that the effort to colonize persons of African descent, with their consent, upon this continent or elsewhere, with the previously obtained consent of the governments existing there, will be continued.

That on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State, or designated part of a State, the people whereof

shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward, and forever free; and the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom.

That the Executive will, on the first day of January aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the States and parts of States, if any, in which the people thereof respectively shall then be in rebellion against the United States; and the fact that any State, or the people thereof, shall on that day be in good faith represented in the Congress of the United States, by members chosen thereto at elections wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such State shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong countervailing testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such State, and the people thereof, are not then in rebellion against the United States.

That attention is hereby called to an act of Congress entitled "An Act to make an additional Article of War," approved March 13th, 1862, and which act is in the words and figures following:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress Assembled, That hereafter the following shall be promulgated as an additional article of war for the government of the army of the United States, and shall be obeyed and observed as such:

ARTICLE —. All officers or persons in the military or naval service of the United States are prohibited from employing any of the forces under their respective commands for the purpose of returning fugitives from service or labor who may have escaped from any persons to whom such service or labor is claimed to be due; and any officer who shall be found guilty by a court-martial of violating this article shall be dismissed from the service.

SECTION 2. *And be it further enacted,* That this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

Also, to the ninth and tenth sections of an act entitled "An Act to suppress Insurrection, to punish Treason and Rebellion, to seize and confiscate Property of Rebels, and for other purposes," approved July 16, 1862, and which sections are in the words and figures following:

SECTION 9. *And be it further enacted,* That all slaves of persons who shall hereafter be engaged in rebellion against the Government of the United States, or who shall in any way give aid or comfort thereto, escaping from such persons and taking refuge within the lines of the army; and all slaves captured from such persons, or deserted by them, and coming under the control of the Government of the United States; and all slaves of such persons found or being within any place occupied by rebel forces and afterwards occupied by forces of the United States, shall be deemed captives of war, and shall be forever free of their servitude, and not again held as slaves.

SECTION 10. *And be it further enacted,* That no slave escaping into any State, Territory, or the District of Columbia, from any other State, shall be delivered up, or in any way impeded or hindered of his liberty, except for crime or some offense against the laws, unless the person claiming said fugitive shall first make oath that the person to whom the labor or service of such fugitive is alleged to be due is his lawful owner, and has not borne arms against the United States in the present rebellion, nor in any way given aid and comfort thereto; and no person engaged in the military or naval service of the United States shall, under any pretense whatever, assume to decide on the validity of the claim of any person to the service or labor of any other person, or surrender up any such person to the claimant, on pain of being dismissed from the service.

And I do hereby enjoin upon and order all persons engaged in the military and naval service of the United States to observe, obey, and enforce, within their respective spheres of service, the act and sections above recited.

And the Executive will in due time recommend that all citizens of the United States who shall have remained loyal thereto throughout the rebellion shall (upon the restoration of the constitutional relation between the United States and their respecive States and people, if that relation shall have been suspended or disturbed) be compensated for all losses by acts of the United States, including the loss of slaves.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this twenty-second day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

[L. S.]

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:

WM. H. SEWARD, *Secretary of State.*

PROCLAMATION OF EMANCIPATION.

JANUARY 1, 1863.

Whereas, on the twenty-second day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, a proclamation was issued by the President of the United States, containing, among other things, the following, to wit:

That on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State or designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward, and forever free; and the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons or any of them, in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom.

That the Executive will, on the first day of January aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the States and parts of States, if any, in which the people thereof respectively shall then be in rebellion against the United States; and the fact that any State, or the people thereof, shall on that day be in good faith represented in the Congress of the United States, by members chosen thereto at elections wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such State shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong countervailing testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such State, and the people thereof, are not then in rebellion against the United States.

Now, therefore, I, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested as Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy of the United States in time of actual armed rebellion against the authority and Government of the United States, and as a fit and necessary war measure for suppressing said rebellion, do, on this first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and in accordance with my purpose so to do, publicly proclaimed for the full period of one hundred days from the day first above mentioned, order and designate, as the States and parts of States wherein the people thereof respectively are this day in rebellion against the United States, the following, to wit:

Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana (except the parishes of St. Bernard, Plaquemine, Jefferson, St. John, St. Charles, St. James, Ascension, Assumption, Terre Bonne, Lafourche, St. Marie, St. Martin, and Orleans, including the city of New Orleans) Mississippi, Alabama, Florida,

Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, and Virginia (except the forty-eight counties designated as West Virginia, and also the counties of Berkely, Accomac, Northampton, Elizabeth City, York, Princess Anne, and Norfolk, including the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth), and which excepted parts are for the present left precisely as if this proclamation were not issued.

And, by virtue of the power and for the purpose aforesaid, I do order and declare that all persons held as slaves within said designated States and parts of States are and henceforth shall be free; and that the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of said persons.

And I hereby enjoin upon the people so declared to be free, to abstain from all violence, unless in necessary self-defense; and I recommend to them that in all cases, when allowed, they labor faithfully for reasonable wages.

And I further declare and make known that such persons of suitable condition will be received into the armed service of the United States, to garrison forts, positions, stations, and other places, and to man vessels of all sorts in said service.

And upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the Constitution, upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my name, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, [L. S.] and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

By the President: ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD, *Secretary of State.*

ACCEPTANCE OF NOMINATION FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1860.

Springfield, Illinois, May 23rd, 1860.

HON. GEORGE ASHMAN,

President of the Republican National Convention,

SIR: I accept the nomination tendered me by the Convention over which you presided, and of which I am formally apprised in the letter of yourself and others, acting as a Committee of the Convention for that purpose.

The declaration of principles and sentiments, which accompanies your letter, meets my approval; and it shall be my care not to violate, or disregard it, in any part.

Imploring the assistance of Divine Providence, and with due regard to the views and feelings of all who were represented in the Convention; to the rights of all the States and Territories, and people of the nation; to the inviolability of the Constitution, and the perpetual union, harmony and prosperity of all, I am most happy to coöperate for the practical success of the principles declared by the Convention.

Your obliged friend and fellow-citizen,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

YOUNG AMERICA.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From lecture delivered before Springfield Library Association, Springfield Illinois, February 22, 1860.]

WE have all heard of Young America. He is the most current youth of the age. Some think him conceited and arrogant; but has he not reason to entertain a rather extensive opinion of himself? Is he not the inventor and owner of the present, and sole hope of the future? Men and things, everywhere, are ministering unto him. Look at his apparel, and you shall see cotton fabrics from Manchester and Lowell; flax linen from Ireland; wool cloth from Spain; silk from France; furs from the Arctic region; with a buffalo-robe from the Rocky Mountains, as a general outsider. At his table, besides plain bread and meat made at home, are sugar from Louisiana, coffee and fruits from the tropics, salt from Turk's Island, fish from Newfoundland, tea from China, and spices from the Indies. The whale of the Pacific furnishes his candle-light, he has a diamond ring from Brazil, a gold watch from California, and a Spanish cigar from Havana. He not only has a present supply of all these, and much more; but thousands of hands are engaged in producing fresh supplies, and other thousands in bringing them to him. The iron horse is panting and impatient to carry him everywhere in no time; and the lightning stands ready harnessed to take and bring his tidings in a trifle less than no time. He owns a large part of the world, by right of possessing it, and all the rest by right of wanting it, and intending to have it. As Plato had for the immortality of the soul, so Young America has "a pleasing hope, a fond desire—a longing after" territory. He has a great passion—a perfect rage—for the "new"; particularly new men for office, and the new earth mentioned in the Revelations, in which, being no more sea, there must be about three times as much land as in the present. He is a great friend of humanity; and his desire for land is not selfish,

but merely an impulse to extend the area of freedom. He is very anxious to fight for the liberation of enslaved nations and colonies, provided, always, they have land, and have not any liking for his interference. As to those who have no land, and would be glad of help from any quarter, he considers they can afford to wait a few hundred years longer. In knowledge he is particularly rich. He knows all that can possibly be known, and is the unquestioned inventor of "Manifest Destiny."

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE OF RENOMINATION FOR PRESIDENT OF UNITED STATES.

[Addressed to Committee of National Union Convention, June 27, 1864.]

GENTLEMEN: Your letter of the 14th instant formally notifying me that I have been nominated by the convention you represent for the Presidency of the United States for four years from the fourth of March next has been received. The nomination is gratefully accepted, as the resolutions of the convention, called the platform, are heartily approved. While the resolution in regard to the supplanting of republican government upon the Western Continent is fully concurred in, there might be misunderstanding were I not to say that the position of the government in relation to the action of France in Mexico, as assumed through the State Department and approved and indorsed by the convention among the measures and acts of the executive, will be faithfully maintained so long as the state of facts shall leave that position pertinent and applicable. I am specially gratified that the soldier and the seaman were not forgotten by the convention, as they forever must and will be remembered by the grateful country for whose salvation they devote their lives.

Thanking you for the kind and complimentary terms in which you have communicated the nomination and other proceedings of the convention, I subscribe myself,

Your obedient servant,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Lincoln was cradled in a cabin and swathed in poverty. He grew in the knowledge of righteousness. He sought not his own, but another's good. He was strong and brave, but tender as he was brave. He made simple truth and service to men his religion. He walked modestly before the people. He freed a race and pointed it to its own redemption. He saved the Union of the States and secured the perpetual peace of the nation. He finished his course and kept his faith.—*Samuel J. Elder.*

THE FIRST INVENTION.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From lecture delivered before Springfield Library Association, Springfield, Illinois, February 22, 1860.]

TAKE Father Adam. There he stood, a very perfect physical man, as poets and painters inform us; but he must have been very ignorant, and simple in his habits. He had had no sufficient time to learn much by observation, and he had no near neighbors to teach him anything. No part of his breakfast had been brought from the other side of the world; and it is quite probable he had no conception of the world having any other side. In all these things, it is very plain, he was no equal of Young America; the most that can be said is, that according to his chance he may have been quite as much of a man as his very self-complacent descendant. Little as was what he knew, let the youngster discard all he has learned from others, and then show, if he can, any advantage on his side. In the way of land and live-stock, Adam was quite in the ascendant. He had dominion over all the earth, and all the living things upon and round about it. The land has been sadly divided out since.

All nature—the whole world, material, moral and intellectual—is a mine; and in Adam's day it was a wholly unexplored mine. Now, it was the destined work of Adam's race to develop, by discoveries, inventions, and improvements, the hidden treasures of this mine. But Adam had nothing to turn his attention to the work. If he should do anything in the way of inventions, he had first to invent the art of invention, the instance, at least, if not the habit, of observation and reflection. As might be expected, he seems not to have been a very observing man at first; for it appears he went about naked a considerable length of time before he ever noticed that obvious fact. But when he did observe it, the observation was not lost upon him; for it immediately led to the first of all inventions of which we have any direct account—**the fig-leaf apron.**

This very first invention was a joint operation, Eve having shared with Adam the getting up of the apron; and, indeed, judging from the fact that sewing has come down to our times as "woman's work," it is very probable she took the leading part,—he, perhaps, doing no more than to stand by and thread the needle. That proceeding may be reckoned as the mother of all "sewing societies."

SPEECH TO THE TWELFTH INDIANA REGIMENT.

[Delivered at review of regiment in Washington, May, 1862.]

SOLDIERS of the 12th Indiana Regiment, your colonel has thought fit, on his own account and in your name, to say that you are satisfied with the manner in which I have performed my part in the difficulties which have surrounded the nation. For your kind expressions I am extremely grateful, but, on the other hand, I assure you that the nation is more indebted to you, and such as you, than to me. It is upon the brave hearts and strong arms of the people of the country that our reliance has been placed in support of free government and free institutions. For the part which you and the brave army of which you are a part have, under Providence, performed in this great struggle, I tender more thanks—greatest thanks that can be possibly due—and especially to this regiment, which has been the subject of good report. The thanks of the nation will follow you, and may God's blessing rest upon you now and forever.

American nature must grow like our President, in his truth, his independence, his religion and his wide humanity. Then peace shall come, that knows no war, and law that knows no treason; and full of his spirit a grateful land gather round his grave, and the daily psalm of prosperous and righteous living, thank God forever for his life and death.—*Bishop Phillips Brooks.*

OBSERVATION BEFORE INVENTION.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From lecture delivered before Springfield Library Association, Springfield, Illinois, February 22, 1860.]

EVER since water has been boiled in covered vessels, men have seen the lids of the vessels rise and fall a little, with a sort of fluttering motion, by force of the steam; but so long as this was not specially observed, and reflected, and experimented upon, it came to nothing. At length, however, after many thousand years, some man observes this long-known effect of hot water lifting a pot-lid, and begins a train of reflection upon it. He says, "Why, to be sure, the force that lifts the pot-lid will lift anything else which is no heavier than the pot-lid. And as man has much hard fighting to do, cannot this hot-water power be made to help him?" He has become a little excited on the subject, and he fancies he hears a voice answering, "Try me." He does try it; and the observation, reflection, and trial give to the world the control of that tremendous and now well-known agent called steam-power. This is not the actual history in detail, but the general principle.

But was this first inventor of the application of steam wiser or more ingenious than those who had gone before him? Not at all. Had he not learned much of those, he never would have succeeded, probably never would have thought of making the attempt. To be fruitful in invention, it is indispensable to have a habit of observation and reflection. But for the difference in habit of observation, why did Yankees almost instantly discover gold in California, which had been trodden upon and overlooked by Indians and Mexican greasers for centuries? Gold-mines are not the only mines overlooked in the same way.

He stands before us and will so stand in history as the Moses of this Israel of ours.—*Charles Love.*

SPOKEN AND WRITTEN LANGUAGE.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[From lecture delivered before Springfield Library Association, Springfield, Illinois, February 22, 1860.]

WHETHER divine gift or invention, it is still plain that if a mode of communication had been left to invention, speech must have been the first, from the superior adaptation to the end of the organs of speech over every other means within the whole range of nature. Of the organs of speech the tongue is the principal; and, if we shall test it, we shall find the capacities of the tongue, in the utterance of articulate sounds, absolutely wonderful. You can count from one to one hundred quite distinctly in about forty seconds. In doing this two hundred and eighty-three distinct sounds or syllables are uttered, being seven to each sound, and yet there should be enough difference between every two to be easily recognized by the ear of the hearer. What other signs to represent things could possibly be produced so rapidly? or, even if ready made, could be arranged so rapidly to express the sense? Motions with the hands are no adequate substitute. Marks for the recognition of the eye,—writing,—although a wonderful auxiliary of speech, is no worthy substitute for it. In addition to the more slow and laborious process of getting up a communication in writing, the materials—pen, ink, and paper—are not always at hand. But one always has his tongue with him, and the breath of his life is the ever-ready material with which it works.

Speech, then, by enabling different individuals to interchange thoughts, and thereby to combine their powers of observation and reflection, greatly facilitates useful discoveries and inventions. What one observes, and would himself infer nothing from, he tells to another, and that other at once sees a valuable hint in it. A result is thus reached which neither alone would have arrived at.

But speech alone, valuable as it ever has been and is, has not advanced the condition of the world much. This is abundantly

evident when we look at the degraded condition of all those tribes of human creatures who have no considerable additional means of communicating thoughts. Writing, the art of communicating thoughts to the mind through the eye, is the great invention of the world. Great is the astonishing range of analysis and combination which necessarily underlies the most crude and general conception of it—great, very great, in enabling us to converse with the dead, the absent, and the unborn, at all distances of time and space; and great, not only in its direct benefits, but greatest help to all other inventions.

When we remember that words are sounds merely, we shall conclude that the idea of representing those sounds by marks, so that whoever should at any time after see the marks would understand what sounds they meant, was a bold and ingenious conception, not likely to occur to one man in a million in the run of a thousand years. And when it did occur, a distinct mark for each word, giving twenty thousand different marks first to be learned, and afterward to be remembered, would follow as the second thought, and would present such a difficulty as would lead to the conclusion that the whole thing was impracticable. But the necessity still would exist; and we may readily suppose that the idea was conceived, and lost, and reproduced, and dropped, and taken up again and again, until at last the thought of dividing sounds into parts, and making a mark, not to represent a whole sound, but only a part of one, and then of combining those marks, not very many in number, upon principles of permutation, so as to represent any and all of the whole twenty thousand words, and even any additional number, was somehow conceived and pushed into practice. This was the invention of phonetic writing, as distinguished from the clumsy picture-writing of some of the nations. That it was difficult of conception and execution is apparent. Its utility may be conceived by the reflection that to it we owe everything which distinguishes us from savages. Take it from us, and the Bible, all history, all science, all government, all commerce, and nearly all social intercourse go with it.

In the world's history certain inventions and discoveries occurred of peculiar value, on account of their great efficiency in facilitating all other inventions and discoveries. Of these were the art of writing and printing, the discovery of America, and the introduction of patent laws. It is plain that printing is in reality the better half of writing, and that both together are but the assistants of speech in the communication of thoughts between man and man. When man was possessed of speech alone, the chances of invention, discovery, and improvement were very limited; but by the introduction of each of these they were greatly multiplied. When writing was invented, any important observation likely to lead to a discovery had at least a chance of being written down, and consequently a little chance of never being forgotten, and of being seen and reflected upon by a much greater number of persons; and thereby the chances of a valuable hint being caught proportionately augmented. By this means the observation of a single individual might lead to an important invention years, and even centuries, after he was dead. In one word, by means of writing, the seeds of invention were more permanently preserved and more widely sown. And yet for three thousand years during which printing remained undiscovered after writing was in use, it was only a small portion of the people who could write, or read writing; and consequently the field of invention, though much extended, still continued very limited. At length printing came. It gave ten thousand copies of any written matter quite as cheaply as ten were given before; and consequently a thousand minds were brought into the field where there was but one before. This was a great gain—and history shows a great change corresponding to it—in point of time. I will venture to consider it the true termination of that period called "the dark ages."

Referring to Lincoln's assassination, Jefferson Davis said: "The South does not wish her rights to come through dastardly murders. This is the bitterest blow that could have been dealt to the South. Lincoln would have been fair and generous in his treatment of the Southern people."

THE SITUATION IN EIGHTEEN SIXTY-THREE.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[Lincoln, replying to an invitation to attend a mass-meeting of unconditional Union men, to be held at Springfield, Illinois, September 3, 1863, wrote from Washington in a private letter to James C. Conkling, August 17, 1863: "I cannot leave here now. Herewith is a letter instead. You are one of the best public readers. I have but one suggestion—read it very slowly. And now God bless you, and all good Union men." The letter intended for the public said:]

THERE are those who are dissatisfied with me. To such I would say: You desire peace, and you blame me that we do not have it. But how can we attain it? There are but three conceivable ways: First, to suppress the rebellion by force of arms. This I am trying to do. Are you for it? If you are, so far we are agreed. If you are not for it, a second way is to give up the Union. I am against this. Are you for it? If you are, you should say so plainly. If you are not for force, nor yet for dissolution, there only remains some imaginable compromise. I do not believe any compromise embracing the maintenance of the Union is now possible. All I learn leads to a directly opposite belief. The strength of the rebellion is its military, its army. That army dominates all the country and all the people within its range. Any offer of terms made by any man or men within that range, in opposition to that army, is simply nothing for the present, because such man or men have no power whatever to enforce their side of a compromise, if one were made with them.

To illustrate: Suppose refugees from the South and peace men of the North get together in convention and frame and proclaim a compromise embracing a restoration of the Union. In what way can that compromise be used to keep Lee's army out of Pennsylvania? Meade's army can keep Lee's army out of Pennsylvania, and, I think, can ultimately drive it out of existence. But no paper compromise to which the controllers of Lee's army are not agreed can at all affect that army. In an effort at such compromise we should waste time which the enemy would improve to our dis-

advantage; and that would be all. A compromise, to be effective, must be made either with those who control the rebel army, or with the people first liberated from the domination of that army by the success of our own army. Now, allow me to assure you that no word or intimation from that rebel army, or from any of the men controlling it, in relation to any peace compromise, has ever come to my knowledge or belief. All charges and insinuations to the contrary are deceptive and groundless. And I promise you that, if any such proposition shall hereafter come, it shall not be rejected and kept a secret from you. I freely acknowledge myself the servant of the people, according to the bond of service —the United States Constitution—and that, as such, I am responsible to them.

But to be plain. You are dissatisfied with me about the negro. Quite likely there is a difference of opinion between you and myself upon that subject. I certainly wish that all men could be free, while I suppose you do not. Yet, I have neither adopted nor proposed any measure which is not consistent with even your view, provided you are for the Union. I suggested compensated emancipation, to which you replied you wished not to be taxed to buy negroes. But I had not asked you to be taxed to buy negroes, except in such way as to save you from greater taxation to save the Union exclusively by other means.

You dislike the Emancipation Proclamation, and perhaps would have it retracted. You say it is unconstitutional. I think differently. I think the Constitution invests its Commander-in-Chief with the law of war in time of war. The most that can be said—if so much—is that slaves are property. Is there—has there ever been—any question that by the law of war, property, both of enemies and friends, may be taken when needed? And is it not needed whenever taking it helps us, or hurts the enemy? Armies, the world over, destroy enemies' property when they cannot use it; and even destroy their own to keep it from the enemy. Civilized belligerents do all in their power to help themselves or hurt the enemy, except a few things regarded as barbarous or cruel.

Among the exceptions are the massacre of vanquished foes and non-combatants, male and female.

But the Proclamation, as law, either is valid or is not valid. If it is not valid, it needs no retraction. If it is valid, it cannot be retracted any more than the dead can be brought to life. Some of you profess to think its retraction would operate favorably for the Union. Why better after the retraction than before the issue? There was more than a year and a half of trial to suppress the rebellion before the Proclamation issued; the last one hundred days of which passed under an explicit notice that it was coming, unless averted by those in revolt returning to their allegiance. The war has certainly progressed as favorably for us since the issue of the Proclamation as before. I know, as fully as any one can know the opinions of others, that some of the commanders of our armies in the field, who have given us our most important successes, believe the emancipation policy and the use of the colored troops constitute the heaviest blow yet dealt to the rebellion, and that at least one of these important successes could not have been achieved when it was but for the aid of black soldiers. Among the commanders holding these views are some who have never had any affinity with what is called Abolitionism, or with Republican party politics, but who hold them purely as military opinions. I submit these opinions as being entitled to some weight against the objections often urged that emancipation and arming the blacks are unwise as military measures, and were not adopted as such in good faith.

You say you will not fight to free negroes. Some of them seem willing to fight for you; but no matter. Fight you, then, exclusively to save the Union. I issued the Proclamation on purpose to aid you in saving the Union. Whenever you shall have conquered all resistance to the Union, if I shall urge you to continue fighting, it will be an apt time then for you to declare you will not fight to free negroes.

I thought that in your struggle for the Union, to whatever extent the negroes should cease helping the enemy, to that extent

it weakened the enemy in its resistance to you. Do you think differently? I thought that whatever negroes can be got to do as soldiers, leaves just so much less for white soldiers to do in saving the Union. Does it appear otherwise to you? But negroes, like other people, act upon motives. Why should they do anything for us if we will do nothing for them? If they stake their lives for us they must be prompted by the strongest motive, even the promise of freedom. And the promise, being made, must be kept.

The signs look better. The Father of Waters again goes unvexed to the sea. Thanks to the great Northwest for it. Nor yet wholly to them. Three hundred miles up they met New England, Empire, Keystone, and Jersey, hewing their way right and left. The sunny South, too, in more colors than one, also lent a hand. On the spot, their part of the history was jotted down in black and white. The job was a great national one, and let none be banned who bore an honorable part in it. And while those who have cleared the great river may well be proud, even that is not all. It is hard to say that anything has been more bravely and well done than at Antietam, Murfreesboro', Gettysburg, and on many fields of lesser note. Nor must Uncle Sam's web-feet be forgotten. At all the watery margins they have been present. Not only on the deep sea, the broad bay, and the rapid river, but also up the narrow, muddy bayou, and wherever the ground was a little damp, they have been and made their tracks. Thanks to all: for the great republic—for the principle it lives by and keeps alive—for man's vast future—thanks to all.

Peace does not appear so distant as it did. I hope it will come soon, and come to stay, and so come as to be worth the keeping in all future time. It will then have been proved that among free men there can be no successful appeal from the ballot to the bullet, and that they who take such appeal are sure to lose their case and pay the cost. And then there will be some black men who can remember that with silent tongue, and clenched teeth and steady eye, and well-poised bayonet, they have helped mankind on to this great consummation, while I fear there will be some

white ones unable to forget that with malignant heart and deceitful speech they strove to hinder it.

Still, let us not be over-sanguine of a speedy final triumph. Let us be quite sober. Let us diligently apply the means, never doubting that a just God, in His own good time, will give us the rightful result.

MILITARY ARRESTS.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[A meeting of Democrats was held at Albany, N. Y., May 16, 1863, which, while expressing a purpose to sustain the Union, passed resolutions of censure upon the Administration for alleged unconstitutional action in making military arrests, specifically in the case of Clement L. Vallandigham. Lincoln replied, June 12, 1863, to these resolutions, which had been sent him, addressing his reply to "Hon. Erastus Corning and others."]

THE resolutions, as I understand them, are resolvable into two propositions—first, the expression of a purpose to sustain the cause of the Union, to secure peace through victory, and to support the administration in every constitutional and lawful measure to suppress the rebellion; and, secondly, a declaration of censure upon the administration for supposed unconstitutional action, such as the making of military arrests. And from the two propositions a third is deduced, which is that the gentlemen composing the meeting are resolved on doing their part to maintain our common government and country, despite the folly or wickedness, as they may conceive, of any administration. This position is eminently patriotic, and as such I thank the meeting, and congratulate the nation for it. My own purpose is the same; so that the meeting and myself have a common object, and can have no difference, except in the choice of means or measures for effecting that object.

And here I ought to close this paper, and would close it if there were no apprehension that more injurious consequences than any merely personal to myself might follow the censures systematically

cast upon me for doing what, in my view of duty, I could not forbear. The resolutions promise to support me in every constitutional and lawful measure to suppress the rebellion; and I have not knowingly employed, nor shall knowingly employ, any other. But the meeting, by their resolutions, assert and argue that certain military arrests, and proceedings following them, for which I am ultimately responsible, are unconstitutional. I think they are not.

Let us consider the real case with which we are dealing. Prior to my installation here it had been inculcated that any State had a lawful right to secede from the national Union, and that it would be expedient to exercise the right whenever the devotees of the doctrine should fail to elect a president to their own liking. I was elected contrary to their liking; and, accordingly, so far as it was legally possible, they had taken seven States out of the Union, had seized many of the United States forts, and had fired upon the United States flag, all before I was inaugurated, and, of course, before I had done any official act whatever. The rebellion thus begun soon ran into the present civil war; and, in certain respects, it began on very unequal terms between the parties. The insurgents had been preparing for it more than thirty years, while the government had taken no steps to resist them. The former had carefully considered all the means which could be turned to their account. It undoubtedly was a well-pondered reliance with them that in their own unrestricted effort to destroy Union, Constitution, and law, all together, the government would, in great degree, be restrained by the same Constitution and law from arresting their progress. Their sympathizers pervaded all departments of the government and nearly all communities of the people. From this material under cover of "liberty of speech," "liberty of the press," and "habeas corpus," they hoped to keep on foot amongst us a most efficient corps of spies, informers, suppliers, and aiders and abettors of their cause in a thousand ways. They knew that in times such as they were inaugurating, by the Constitution itself the habeas corpus might be suspended; but they also knew they had friends who would make a question as

to who was to suspend it; meanwhile their spies and others might remain at large to help on their cause. Or if, as has happened, the Executive should suspend the writ without ruinous waste of time, instances of arresting innocent persons might occur, as are always likely to occur in such cases; and then a clamor could be raised in regard to this, which might be at least of some service to the insurgent cause. It needed no very keen perception to discover this part of the enemy's program, so soon as by open hostilities their machinery was fairly put in motion. Yet, thoroughly imbued with a reverence for the guaranteed rights of individuals, I was slow to adopt the strong measures which by degrees I have been forced to regard as being within the exceptions of the Constitution, and as indispensable to the public safety.

Ours is a case of rebellion—a clear, flagrant, and gigantic case of rebellion; and the provision of the Constitution that "the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended unless when, in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it," is the provision which specially applies to our present case—a case of rebellion wherein the public safety does require the suspension. * * * The man who stands by and says nothing when the peril of his government is discussed, cannot be misunderstood. If not hindered, he is sure to help the enemy; much more if he talks ambiguously—talks for his country with "buts," and "ifs" and "ands." * * * I think the time not unlikely to come when I shall be blamed for having made too few arrests rather than too many. * * *

Mr. Vallandigham was arrested because he was damaging the army, upon the existence and vigor of which the life of the nation depends. He was warring upon the military and this gave the military constitutional jurisdiction to lay hands upon him. He on whose discretionary judgment Mr. Vallandigham was arrested and tried is a Democrat, having no old party affinity with me, and the judge who rejected the constitutional view expressed in these resolutions, by refusing to discharge Mr. Vallandigham on habeas corpus, is a Democrat of better days than these, having received

his judicial mantle at the hands of President Jackson. And still more, of all those Democrats who are nobly exposing their lives and shedding their blood on the battle-field, I have learned that many approve the course taken with Mr. Vallandigham, while I have not heard of a single one condemning it. * * * Must I shoot a simple-minded soldier boy who deserts, while I must not touch a hair of a wily agitator who induces him to desert? This is none less injurious when effected by getting a father, or brother, or friend into a public meeting, and there working upon his feelings till he is persuaded to write the soldier boy that he is fighting in a bad cause, for a wicked administration of a contemptible government, too weak to arrest and punish him if he shall desert. I think, that in such a case, to silence the agitator and save the boy is not only constitutional, but withal a great mercy.

In giving the resolutions that earnest consideration which you request of me, I cannot overlook the fact that the meeting speak as "Democrats." Nor can I, with full respect for their known intelligence, and the fairly presumed deliberation with which they prepared their resolutions, be permitted to suppose that this occurred by accident, or in any way other than that they preferred to designate themselves "Democrats" rather than "American citizens." In this time of national peril I would have preferred to meet you upon a level one step higher than any party platform, because I am sure that from such more elevated position we could do better battle for the country we all love than we possibly can from those lower ones where, from the force of habit, the prejudices of the past, and selfish hopes of the future, we are sure to expend much of our ingenuity and strength in finding fault with and aiming blows at each other. But since you have denied me this, I will yet be thankful for the country's sake that not all Democrats have done so.

I further say that, as the war progresses, it appears to me, opinion and action, which were in great confusion at first, take shape and fall into more regular channels, so that the necessity for strong dealing with them gradually decreases. I have every

reason to desire that it should cease altogether, and far from the least is my regard for the opinions and wishes of those who, like the meeting at Albany, declare their purpose to sustain the government in every constitutional and lawful measure to suppress the rebellion. Still, I must continue to do so much as may seem to be required by the public safety.

LINCOLN SOBRIQUETS.

EXERCISE FOR 14 BOYS OR 14 GIRLS, OR FOR 7 BOYS AND 7 GIRLS.

SPEAKER 1.—Abraham Lincoln had so many sobriquets that one cannot help the desire to learn their origin, so to-day we take the liberty of giving the origin of a few.

SPEAKER 2.—*Rail-Splitter*: This sobriquet was given to Lincoln during election campaign, because at one time he had supported himself by splitting rails.

SPEAKER 3.—*Honest Abe*: While grocery clerk, Lincoln discovered he had taken sixpence too much from a customer, so he walked three miles that evening to return the money. This and other similar acts caused him to be called "Honest Abe."

SPEAKER 4.—*Sectional President*: Certain Southern people claimed he represented the North only.

SPEAKER 5.—*Foremost Convincer of His Time*: Because he was believed to be one who could do his cause more good and less harm than any other living man.

SPEAKER 6.—*Father Abraham*: A Biblical play on Lincoln's Christian name during the war, and made famous in the war song, "We are Coming, Father Abraham." (Let school or several pupils sing song.)

SPEAKER 7.—*Emperor at the Other End of the Avenue*: A Democratic expression used to describe him as dangerous to the liberties of his countrymen.

SPEAKER 8.—*Nation's Elder Brother*: Because he was considered the wise and strong member of the nation's family to whom the people of the North looked for counsel and leaned on for support.

SPEAKER 9.—*Great Emancipator*: An allusion to his Proclamation of Emancipation of slaves.

SPEAKER 10.—*Uncle Abe*: Used by negroes after the Proclamation of Emancipation.

SPEAKER 11.—*Massa Linkum*: Favorite negro salutation.

SPEAKER 12.—*First American*: So termed by James Russell Lowell to indicate that Lincoln was the first perfected fruit of our nationality in its definite phase.

SPEAKER 13.—*Man of the People*: Because Lincoln was looked upon as the incarnation of the spirit of democracy. The completeness with which he understood the common people was the basis of his power as leader in a crisis when ordinary principles seemed useless.

SPEAKER 14.—*New Type of American*: Because he was elected to office without social prestige, political influence, or noted family antecedents. He was a child of the undeveloped West, just as if nature had departed from its usual form and reverted to a rudimentary type.

SPEAKER 1.—All the sobriquets are both interesting and instructive. In closing, I should like to mention the one Emerson gave him—*"That Grand Old Man."*

Abraham Lincoln's boyhood habits with regard to the appetites and passions were so wise that when he became a man he was in the possession of a body so beneficial, a mind so molded, a soul so sacred, and a vision so vigorous, that in the time of the nation's darkest days he bore the cruel cross with such manliness and divinity of devotion as to leave upon the school of time the name of the matchless American.—*S. T. Jackson.*

PARADE OF LITTLE GIANTS AND WIDE-AWAKES.

DEMOCRATS VS. REPUBLICANS.

STANLEY SCHELL.

CHARACTERS: Any number of boys.

COSTUMES: Oilcloth capes reaching to waist; oilcloth caps shaped like military caps of 1860. Light-colored oilcloth for Little Giants; dark-colored oilcloth for Wide-Awakes. All carry lighted torches attached to staffs.

POINTS: At intervals during parade Little Giants shout "Hurrah for Douglas," "Hurrah for Stephen A. Douglas and Herschel V. Johnson," "Down with the Rail-Splitter," or "Hurrah for the Little Giant."

Wide-Awakes, as they enter, shout, "One, two, three, four, five, six, Wide-Awake, Wide-Awake," "Hurrah for Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin," "Hurrah for Abe, Honest Abe." As Wide-Awakes exit they shout the entrance cry.

MOTTOES: During parade campaign banners are carried. Little Giants have banners with inscriptions: "The Man for the People," "Our Next President," "The Little Giant," "A Sure Winner." Wide-Awakes have banners with inscriptions: "The Man of the People," "Honest Old Abe," "Lincoln the Rail-Splitter," "Abe, the Giant-Killer," "We're a band of Freemen," "Lincoln going up the Potomac," "Protection to the Union," "Free Homes for Free Men," "The Union—It must and shall be preserved," "Our Fathers fought for Freedom in '76; God Speed our Brothers in the Same Good Cause Now."

"Westward the star of empire takes its way;
The girls link on to Lincoln,
Their mothers were for Clay."

"Free Territories and Free Men,
Free Pulpits and Free Preachers,
Free Press and a Free Pen,
Free Schools and Free Teachers."

MUSIC: "Yankee Doodle," "Cruiskeen Lawn," "Garryowen."

PARADE OF LITTLE GIANTS.

MUSIC: "Yankee Doodle."

Enter Little Giants, in fours, at stage back center. March to stage front, separate into couples, one couple passing around stage by way of R., other couple passing around stage by way of L., meet at back center.

First four march diagonally to R. front corner, second four march diagonally to L. front corner, and so on. At front corners turn and face stage front center.

March to stage front center, salute, turn backs to audience and march to stage back center in lines of eight.

At stage back center four pass to R. in single file and four to L. in single file, every line doing so until all are in single file passing around stage to front center.

At stage front center two lines meet, pass up center of stage to back center and exit, shouting "Hurrah for Douglas, our next President."

PARADE OF WIDE-AWAKES.

MUSIC: "Cruiskeen Lawn."

Enter stage R. 10 or more Wide-Awakes, gaily swinging torches, singing as they come "Rally in Song."

RALLY IN SONG.

AIR: "Cruiskeen Lawn."

COME, let your banners fly
Underneath this starry sky,
And cheer our brave candidates on.
Let each freeman do his best,
Nor one moment lag nor rest,
Until Lincoln the victory has won!
Boys, has won!
Until Lincoln the victory has won!

TOAST-CHORUS.

Pledge each gallant Wide-Awake,
With torch, and cup, and cape,
In a bumper high to the brim;
Pledge each truthful youthful soul
In a cheering crystal bowl,
See the ranks of their foes growing slim!

Let each foeman keenly feel
The temper of your steel,
Only cravens the conflict will shun,
While the thunder of cheer
Will strike the cowards with fear,
When Lincoln the victory has won!
Boys, has won!
When Lincoln the victory has won.

CHORUS.

Factions can no more,
As in days of yore,
Cheat and sell, and bully honest men;

Nor can Hunt, and Brooks, and Duer,
Their midnight plots secure.
For Lincoln the victory will win!
Boys, will win!
For Lincoln the victory will win!

CHORUS.

March on each serried rank,
Charge the foe in front and flank;
Our champions will conquer, never fear.
Charge home, each bold brigade,
Charge from mountain wood and glade;
And for Lincoln and Hamlin let us cheer.
Boys, cheer!
And for Lincoln and Hamlin let us cheer.

CHORUS.

While singing, Wide-Awakes march across stage rear to opposite side, along side to front, along front to opposite side, until one long line is formed facing audience. They rest staffs on floor and torches are held against shoulders. All recite the poem "Wide-Awake."

WIDE-AWAKE.

GEORGE W. BUNGAY.

THE rivers pulsing to the sea
Murmur the music of the free,
And as they throb along their veins,
No sound is heard to chime with chains;
And where their bounding billows break
They shout the chorus, Wide-Awake!

Where free winds sweep o'er hill and plain,
Bowling the storm across the main,
Wrecking the forest from the sod,

Unfettered as the will of God—
No gyves restrain the wings they shake,
The winds and waves shout Wide-Awake.

The clouds "like ships" go sailing by
Through the vast "upper deep" on high,
And at their helm a wingèd form,
Blows the loud trumpet of the storm;
So that the vales and mountains quake
When lips of flame shout Wide-Awake!

The radiant stars in round blue skies
Watch o'er the world with sleepless eyes,
And could the music of the spheres
Be heard on earth by mortal ears,
The rapturous strain in joy would break,
The starry skies are Wide-Awake.

Torches are raised high; boy at R. end of line leads boys to R. side of stage where all face stage center in one long line to await rest of Wide-Awakes.

Enter ten Wide-Awakes at stage back center, march in couples to stage front, separate, march R. and L., forming one long line facing audience. Boy at L. end of line steps forward and faces opposite side of stage so he may look at others on line. He recites "Eve of Election," then steps back on line.

EVE OF ELECTION.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

FROM gold to gray, one mild sweet day,
Of Indian Summer, fades too soon:
But tenderly, above the sea,
Hangs, white and calm, the Hunter's moon.

In its pale fire, the village spire
  Shows like the Zodiac spectral lance;
The painted walls whereon it falls,
  Transfigured stand in marble trance.

O'er fallen leaves the west wind grieves,
  Yet comes the seed-time round again;
And morn shall see the State sown free
  With baleful tares or healthful grain.

Along the street the shadows meet
  Of Destiny, whose bands conceal
The molds of fate that shape the State,
  And make or mar the common weal.

Around I see the powers that be;
  I stand by empires primal springs;
And princes meet in every street,
  And hear the tread of uncrowned kings.

Hark! through the crowd the laugh runs loud,
  Beneath the sad, rebuking moon;
God save the land a careless band
  May shake or swerve ere morrow's noon.

No jest is this; one cast amiss
  May blast the hope of Freedom's year;
Oh, take me where are hearts of prayer,
  And foreheads bowed in reverent fear.

Not lightly fall beyond recall,
  The written scrolls a breath can float;
The crowning fact, the kingliest act
  Of freedom, is the Freeman's vote.

For pearls that gem a diadem,
  The diver in the deep sea dives;

The regal right we boast to-night
Is ours through costlier sacrifice.

The blood of Vane, his prism pane,
Who traced the path the Pilgrim trod;
And hers whose faith drew strength from death,
And prayed her Russell up to God.

Our hearts grow cold; we lightly hold
The right which brave men died to gain;
The right, the cord, the axe, the sword,
Grim muses at its birth of pain.

Your shadows read, and o'er us bend,
O martyrs! with your crowns and palms;
Breathe through these throngs your battle songs,
Your scaffold prayers and dungeon psalms.

Look from the sky, like God's great eye,
Thou solemn moon, with searching beam,
Till in the sun of thy pure light
Our mean self-seekings meaner seem.

Shame from our hearts unworthy acts,
The fraud designed, the purpose dark;
And smile away the hands we lay
Profanely on the sacred Ark.

To party claims and private aims,
Reveal that august face of Truth,
To which are given the age of heaven,
The beauty of immortal youth.

So shall our voice of sovereign choice
Swell the deep bass of duty done,
And strike the key of time to be,
When God and men shall speak as one.

Boy at center of line recites "Old Abr'am."

OLD ABR'AM.

[Sung by Glee Club at Republican Jubilee, New York, November 8, 1860.]

OLD ABR'AM there was who lived out in the West,
Esteemed by his neighbors the wisest and best;
And you'd see on a time, if you follow my ditty,
How he took a straight walk up to Washington City.

His home was at Springfield out in Illinois,
Where he'd long been the pride of the men and the boys;
But he left his white house with no sign of regret
For he knew that the people had another to let.

So Abr'am he trudged on to Washington straight,
And reached the White House through the Avenue gate;
Old Buck and his cronies (some chaps from the South)
Sat round the East room "rather down in the mouth."

Ole Abe seized the knocker and gave such a thump,
Buck thought the State-ship had run into a stump,
He trembled all over and turned very pale,
"That noise," said he, "must have been made with a rail."

"Run Lewis, run Jerry, and open the door—"
And the functionary nearly fell down on the floor.
"There's only one man knocks that way, I'm blest,
And he is that tarnal old Abe of the West."

At last, though reluctant, Buck opened the door,
And found a chap waiting, six feet, three or four;
"I have come, my fine fellows," said Abe to the ring,
"To give you fair notice to vacate next Spring."

"Come in," says old Buck, "and sit down, Mr. Lincoln—
The remarks you have made are something to think on;

I don't care a cuss for the country—that's flat—
But if you'll beat Douglas you can take my old hat."

Says Abr'am: "My friends, I've come here to say
That the Democrat dog has just had his day,
The people have trusted you more than they ought to;
And all that I ask is a glass of cold water."

"Cold water," said Buck, "we've got it, I think;
Though 'tis not with our party a favorite drink:
Our tipple we take on its own naked merits,
And we need something strong to keep up our sperits."

The Cabinet searches the White House with a will,
But did not find water "put down in the bill";
Jerry Black made report that, without any doubt,
The whiskey was plenty, but water was out.

So Abe took his leave and returned to the West,
Leaving Buck and his Cabinet somewhat depressed—
For they saw with a glance how 'twould end without fail;
They were bound for Salt River, this time, on a rail.

Boys face L. and march along L. side of stage to rear corner; all turn and face opposite side of stage and await other Wide-Awakes.

Enter ten Wide-Awakes at stage L., march across stage center and face audience. All recite "Fusion's Last Dodge."

FUSION'S LAST DODGE.

"WHAT shall we do! What shall we do!"
Clamor the Fusionists, all in a stew.
"Everything's looking so dismal and blue;
The Lincolnites stand to their principles true,
And the people, alas! we no longer can woo,
Or purchase, or bully, or dare 'em;

The Keystone has failed us, we give up the West,
New York is for Freedom, as might have been guessed,
The masses with ardor that can't be repressed,
Seem bound to insist that their wrongs be redressed;
So now we must try our last trick, and the best,
And since we can't buy 'em, we'll scare 'em!

"We'll fill the broad country with menace and threat
Of loss to the pocket and ruin and debt,
No longer the great Southern trade shall they get,
But a great Southern army to fight 'em;
We'll threaten secession, we'll threaten a mob,
We'll threaten to ravage and murder and rob
(The chivalry all would delight in the job),
We'll threaten a panic, we'll scare 'em with Cobb,
Sent on to New York, to affright 'em."

So, all on a sudden, their newspapers glare,
In capitals staring with threatenings rare,
Commencing: "Disunion!"—"Disruption!"—"Beware!"
"The chivalry arming!"—"War!"—"Blood!"—"Will
[ye dare!"
Some home-manufactured, some quoted to scare,
Like these, from a fierce Southern journal,
"The Palmetto Guards meet at eight—be on hand!"
"The Bowies parade on the Fourth, with a band!"
By which we, of course, will at once understand
Something very intense and infernal!

And Cobb he is come—you may hear the "bears" roar,
The "curbstone" was ne'er so excited before,
And gamblers in "Erie" and "Central" deplore,
And "bulls" who are holders of "fancy" look sore;
But what is most odd unto all men,
The Ten Million Loan finds takers enough,

At rates even higher, in spite of the bluff,
And threats of secession and similar stuff
Of Cobb and his pitiful small men.

For Capital feels that when Abe's in his seat
The State will be quiet, as well as the street,
For the Rail-Splitter knows very well how to treat
All plots to secede and dismember;
So give one good laugh at the threats they have aired,
Then rally, New Yorkers, determined, prepared
To roll up a vote, such as no one has dared
To hope or to dream of—and when we've declared
The popular verdict, and all things are squared,
Why, we'll be the scarers, and they be the scared
Perhaps on the sixth of November.

Boy at center of line recites "Gallant Old Splitter of Rails." All on stage recite with him fourth line of every stanza.

GALLANT OLD SPLITTER OF RAILS.

SINCE thy flag, O Democracy, trails in the dust,
And thy helmet, once glorious, is sordid with rust,
What bright-gleaming sword in the battle prevails?
'Tis Lincoln's, the gallant Old Splitter of Rails.

It is drawn for the right, for the national cause,
Upholding our proud Constitution and laws;
And wherever it flashes tyranny fails,
And trembles before the Old Splitter of Rails.

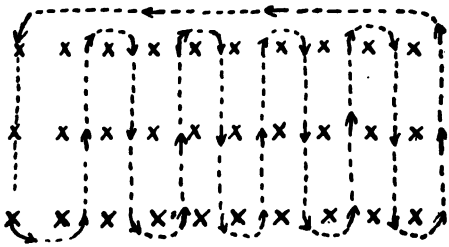
Once our name was the pride and the hope of the world,
And nations rejoiced at our ensign unfurled,
Like the light which in tempest the mariner hails—
But these days will come back with the Splitter of Rails.

Let them prate of disunion—they've prated before;
Let them boast of their valor—their threats we ignore!

For the cause of our country and honor prevails,
Where led by the dauntless Old Splitter of Rails.

Let Freedom's glad shout not reëcho in vain
From the plains of the West to the pine woods of Maine;
And firm be our ranks till November's wild gales
Shall witness thy triumph, Old Splitter of Rails.

Center line marches to stage front; R. line falls in behind; L. line falls in behind R. line. All stand as shown in diagram, thus:



March as indicated by arrow and curved line. When first three boys are back in place, next three boys do as first three boys did, until they go back into place. Then the next three boys do the same, and so on, until last three boys have had their turn.

When all are back in place, one boy recites "Freedom's Gathering."

FREEDOM'S GATHERING.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH.

LIKE torrents poured down from the height,
Like floods surging up from the vales,
Like the waves of the sea, when their might
Over all that opposes prevails;
Like an army with banners unfurled,

Exulting and fearless and strong,
When the tempest of battle is hurled
On the cohorts of Rapine and Wrong—
With the shriek of the fife and the roll of the drum,
And the tantarara of the bugle they come—
Tantarara! Tantarara!
They gather, they gather for Liberty's war!

Old Age, with his silver-white hair,
Strong Youth, with his courage and zeal,
And full-ripened Manhood, are there
With hearts that to Freedom are leal!
One spirit, one purpose unites
One motive, one impulse impels
The millions who, knowing their rights,
Strike home, with a vigor that *tells!*
And the songs of their triumph ring clearly and far,
As with banners unfurled, with fife and with drum,
And the tantararas of the bugle they come—
Tantarara! Tantarara!
Make way for the heroes of Liberty's war!

In the faith of the true men of old
Who planted our Liberty Tree,
They have sworn to maintain and uphold
The guerdons and rights of the Free!
They have sworn that our Nation's Domain
By Freemen alone shall be trod,
Whose soul, unsubdued by the chain,
Will bow to no master but God!
With the flash of the cresset, the roll of the drum,
And the tantararas of the bugle they come—
Tantarara! Tantarara!
"Wide-Awake!" is the summons to Liberty's War!

On their banners emblazoned, behold;
A name that is peer of the best
To the breezes of Autumn unrolled—
'Tis Lincoln, the Pride of the West!
With him shall the People prevail,
And the spoilsmen be swept from his path,
Like weeds beaten down by the hail,
Like leaves in the hurricane's wrath!
With songs and huzzas and the roll of the drum,
And the tantararas of the bugle they come—
Tantarara! Tantarara!
The People shall triumph in Liberty's War!

All wave hands, tossing hats into air. Another boy steps forward and recites "Viva La Republique." All join in reciting last two lines of every stanza.

VIVA LA REPUBLIQUE.

FLING out the broad banner! make ready each hand,
For the cry of disunion is heard in the land;
Each day may behold the fierce warfare begun,
And hard may the fight be e'er victory be won.
Then loud let the challenge ring out to the South!
"Republicans have but one heart and one mouth
For the freedom we love—for the land we adore!
For the Union and Abraham Lincoln—hurrah!"

What! brothers and countrymen! then will you part?
With a curse on each lip and revenge in each heart?
What! fly as our English invaders have fled,
From the land where our forefathers conquered and bled?
No! loud let the shout ring from North and from South,
"We have but one country, one heart and one mouth,
For the freedom we love—for the land we adore!
For the Union and Abraham Lincoln—hurrah!"

Let enemies thicken, we'll never despair;
Where our candidate is, behold victory there!
Disunite, in the ruins of Freedom you lie!
In the Union, you conquer—without it, you die!
It shall come from the North, it shall come from the South,
"We have but one country, one heart and one mouth,
For the freedom we love—for the land we adore!
For the Union and Abraham Lincoln—hurrah!"

All go through following movements with torches:

Raise torches high, wave them back and forward, then back to shoulder.

Lift torches out front R., then back to shoulder.

Lift torches out front L., then back to shoulder.

Lift torches out front center, holding staff with both hands.

MUSIC: "Garryowen."

First line faces R. side of stage, second line faces L. side of stage, third line faces R. side of stage; first line leads the way and the rest follow, singing "Irish Wide-Awake Quickstep Song."

IRISH WIDE-AWAKE QUICKSTEP SONG.

AIR: "Garryowen."

OH, success to the men who are true to the cause
Of Freedom and free lands, and Union and laws;
Success to the men who for free labor stand,
And success in the Wide-Awakes gallant and grand.
Come grasp your torch each Wide-Awake,
And with your cheers the welkin shake,
Each fortress from the foemen take,
Hurrah for Lincoln's triumph.
Come, fling your standard to the wind,
The coast is clear—the cause defined,
Though Freedom's foes have all combined,
Yet Lincoln sure shall triumph.

You'll vote for Lincoln, workingmen,
He toiled like you through "thick and thin,"
To his success first cry, Amen,
Then work for Lincoln's triumph.
Hark, that blast from the Keystone State,
As it pealed forth by the trump of fate,
And now, New York shall hear the note,
To swell the notes of triumph.

The motley groups that try to fuse,
And only do themselves confuse;
Now they see that we refuse
To lessen Lincoln's triumph.
Then onward to the ballot-field,
With steady hand that weapon wield,
Nor stop, nor stray, nor stay, nor yield,
But roll up Lincoln's triumph.

Lo, the States of the Free West,
The brightest gems in our Nation's crest,
Nor night, nor day will they seek rest
Till Lincoln's final triumph.
From East and West and South and North,
A Union shout will then come forth,
And Union men will pledge their troth
To stand by Lincoln's triumph

Repeat first four lines of stanza after every stanza.

March as follows:

Single file to stage rear, then all around stage to stage rear again.

In couples, to stage front center, to R. and L. sides in couples, to back center.

In fours, to stage center, one four side-stepping to R. of stage center four steps; next four side-stepping to L. of stage center

four steps; next four marching between first two four to place in front of first four; next four marching to place in front of second four; next four marching between previous fours, to place in front of R. fours; next four marching between other fours and to place in front of L. fours; remaining six march forward in threes to center between the fours and group themselves in center in group. The fours form wings to center group and march in straight lines around center, just like spokes of a wheel revolve. Having marched around one way, they reverse and march around other way. All swing into one long line beginning with center boys leading out to stage front center, each arm of four falling in behind in turn. All exit singing gaily.

BIOGRAPHICAL EXERCISE FOR LINCOLN'S DAY.

PUPIL 1.—*Birth of Lincoln.*

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was born in Hardin County, Ky., February 12, 1809. His birthplace was a cabin in a wilderness. Thomas Lincoln, father of Abraham, was a restless, thriftless man, living by jobs of carpentry and other work, until finally, deciding to try farming, he settled down in a cabin beside a spring of good water, but in a barren region. In this cabin Abraham was born.

PUPIL 2.—*Mother of Lincoln.*

The mother of Abraham Lincoln was Nancy Hanks. In her youth she was bright and handsome, with considerable intellectual force; she might have fitly adorned a higher sphere of life. Though she died when her son was nine years old, he cherished the memory of his "angel mother," saying that to her he owed "all he was or hoped to be."

PUPIL 3.—*Boyhood of Lincoln.*

As boy, Lincoln was fond of hunting and fishing, but at an early age he began to grow serious. The furniture of the Lincoln

home was home-made, hewn out of forest trees. Abraham worked during the day, helping his father and mother. After his mother had been dead about a year, his father married again. His step-mother did all she could to make him happy. After he had become famous, she said: "Abe never gave me a cross word or look, and never refused to do anything I asked him; Abe was the best boy I ever saw."

PUPIL 4.—*Lincoln's School Days.*

Schools were few, irregular, and poor in the backwoods where the Lincolns were living, but Abraham took advantage of every opportunity. There was a log schoolhouse in the woods a long distance away, and he went to the school there a short time. Lincoln's step-mother encouraged him in his studies. The first letter that he ever wrote was at the time of his mother's death, when he wrote to a Kentucky preacher, asking him to come and preach a sermon over the grave in the wilderness. He had not more than half a dozen books in all, yet he read and re-read these until he could repeat whole pages of them.

PUPIL 5.—*Lincoln as Young Man.*

When Lincoln was sixteen years of age he was more than six feet in height, wiry and strong, with large hands and feet. He wore coarse, home-made clothes and a coon-skin cap. But this overgrown boy had one beauty, that of character—he was always good-natured. He read everything within his reach. His first knowledge of law came from reading the statutes of Indiana, borrowed from a constable. He worked on a ferry-boat for nine months, getting $6 a month. He worked on his father's farm, splitting rails to enclose it; from this work he received the sobriquet of "rail-splitter." He delighted in making speeches, and upon the slightest encouragement would mount a stump and practice upon fellow-laborers. A journey to New Orleans as deck-hand on a flat-boat widened his experience, and gave him his first glimpse of slavery. For several years he served as steamboat

pilot, clerk in a store and mill. He was faithful in little things, and in that way made himself able to deal with great ones. Once a woman, in paying for some articles, gave Lincoln sixpence too much. After she was gone, he discovered that she had overpaid him, and that night, after the store was closed, he walked to the woman's home, several miles off, and returned the sixpence. It was such actions as these that caused him to be called "Honest Abe."

PUPIL 6.—*Lincoln as Soldier.*

In 1832 was the Black Hawk War. Because of his popularity, Lincoln was chosen captain of a company. He afterward declared that the only battles he fought in this war were with mosquitoes. At the close of the war he returned to his Illinois store and began the study of law. He was admitted to the bar in 1837, and removed to Springfield, Ill. He was afterward elected to the State legislature and to Congress.

PUPIL 7.—*Lincoln's Marriage.*

In 1839 Lincoln became acquainted with Mary Todd of Lexington, Ky. She was attractive, noted for her wit, and had many admirers. She said she had always had an ambition to marry some one who would become president. She had a quick temper, which ofttimes caused trouble. She contributed some articles to a local newspaper, ridiculing a politician. This caused anger, and Lincoln, to shield her, assumed the authorship of them, barely avoiding a duel by so doing. About six weeks after this event he married Miss Todd.

PUPIL 8.—*Lincoln as President.*

On February 11, 1861, Lincoln took leave of his friends and neighbors at Springfield, Illinois, in a speech of pathetic beauty, and journeyed to Washington to take the oath of office as President of the United States. In less than six weeks after Lincoln became President, the Civil War began. This war lasted four years. Many dreadful battles were fought, thousands of brave men

fell on both sides. During this war Lincoln issued the Emancipation Proclamation, which declared the slaves to be free. At last the soldiers laid down their arms and peace was made.

PUPIL 9.—*Death of Lincoln.*

On the evening of April 14, 1865, President Lincoln had gone, by invitation, to witness "Our American Cousin," at Ford's Theater, Washington. During the progress of the play John Wilkes Booth, an actor, suddenly entered the President's box, placed a pistol at back of Lincoln's head and fired, jumping from the box on to the stage and escaping from the building. The President sank into unconsciousness, lingered until next morning, when, surrounded by a small group of friends and members of the Cabinet, he passed beyond. A pall of sorrow spread over the land. Lincoln's body was borne through multitudes of mourners and laid in the tomb at Springfield. Over the door of the State House were these lines: "He left us borne up by our prayers; he returns embalmed in our tears."

FLAGS CELEBRATE LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

FOR ANY NUMBER OF CHILDREN.

STANLEY SCHELL.

COSTUMES: Costumes represent American Flags of all sizes; one boy as OLD GLORY.

SCENE: Stage draped with flags. Children in line as soldiers on R. side of stage; OLD GLORY facing them.

OLD GLORY. Attention! [*All stand erect and gaze at* OLD GLORY.] What day of the month is it?

FLAGS. February 12th.

OLD GLORY. Who's birthday is it?

FLAGS. Abraham Lincoln's.

OLD GLORY. Where is he buried?

FLAGS. Springfield, Illinois.

OLD GLORY. What did the people call him? [*Watches them closely.*] You don't know? [*All* FLAGS *wave gently, then emphatically.*] Then I'll tell you. It was "Honest Abe," and Uncle Sam wants you to be like him. Now, I must know if you are good American flags. How many red stripes have you?

FLAGS. Seven.

OLD GLORY. How many white stripes?

FLAGS. Six.

OLD GLORY. How many stars?

FLAGS. Forty-eight [*shout large* FLAGS; *small* FLAGS *keep silent*].

OLD GLORY. Ah, I see you know much that Uncle Sam wishes you to know. Now, march out and bring in every little boy you can find, and give every one a flag. [FLAGS *exit, return at once with assortment of ragged and dirty boys.*]

ONE FLAG. Please, Old Glory, these are the only ones we could find, and we think Uncle Sam wouldn't care to own them.

ANOTHER FLAG. Dirty.
ANOTHER FLAG. Ragged.
ANOTHER FLAG. Black.
ANOTHER FLAG. Can't speak English.
ANOTHER FLAG. Bootblack.
ANOTHER FLAG. Newsboy.
ANOTHER FLAG. Fiddler.

OLD GLORY. These all belong to Uncle Sam who wanted me to speak to them and to you. Uncle Sam wants you to be brave and honest, for some day he may need you for soldiers. Uncle Sam wishes me to say to those that have no one to help them that President Lincoln was a poor boy too, and yet proved to be one of the grandest of all of Uncle Sam's sons. Follow his example.

[*Finish with a marching drill.*]

CIRCLE OF TRIBUTES TO LINCOLN.

STANLEY SCHELL.

CHARACTERS: THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
JAMES BRYCE,
M. J. J. JUSSERAND,
PORFIRIO DIAZ,
FIGUEROA ALCORTA,
WM. J. BRYAN,
HORACE PORTER,
GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN,
BOOKER T. WASHINGTON,
WOODROW WILSON,
JULIA WARD HOWE,
LYMAN ABBOTT,
UNCLE SAM.

TIME: Present.

STAGE SCENE: As curtain rises different characters are discovered scattered about stage in groups talking. UNCLE SAM waves stick and all take seats at each side of stage center looking toward UNCLE SAM.

UNCLE SAM. Friends, we are assembled to do honor to our dearly beloved Abraham Lincoln. As years move on, we realize more and more all that he was, all that he did, and all that he means to the present generation. We shall be very glad to hear a few words from Theodore Roosevelt, Ex-President of the United States, about the man he has called "The Great Heart of All."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT. Dear Uncle Sam, I can but repeat a few of the words I said when I laid the corner-stone of the memorial edifice that marks the sacred cabin-site of Lincoln's birthplace. We are beyond measure fortunate in the characters of the two greatest of our public men, Washington and Lincoln. Widely though they differed in externals, they were alike in essentials, they were alike in the great qualities which

rendered each able to render service to his nation and to all mankind such as no other man of his generation could or did render. Widely though the problems of to-day differ from the problems set for solution to Washington when he founded this nation, to Lincoln when he saved it and freed the slave, yet the qualities they showed in meeting these problems are exactly the same as those we should show in doing our work to-day.

UNCLE SAM. A noble tribute, my boy, a noble tribute. We shall now hear from Ambassador James Bryce of England.

JAMES BRYCE. To you, citizens of the United States, Lincoln is the President who carried you through a terrible conflict and saved the Union. To us in England he is one of the heroes of the race whence you and we spring. We honor his memory as you do, and it is fitting that one who is privileged here to represent the land from which his forefathers came should bring on behalf of England a tribute of admiration for him and of thankfulness to the Providence which gave him to you in your hour of need.

UNCLE SAM. Your recognition of Lincoln is very acceptable. We are thankful for what Providence did for us in our hour of need by sending us such a man. We shall now hear from Ambassador Jusserand of France. France has always been a good friend to us and any word from her will add to our indebtedness.

M. J. J. JUSSERAND. When Lincoln was slain, the whole French nation was united in feeling. A wave of sympathy covered the whole country. A gold medal was presented to Mrs. Lincoln. In order that it might be a truly national offering, no one was permitted to subscribe more than two cents. The medal bore the words: "Dedicated by French Democracy to Lincoln, honest man, who abolished slavery, reëstablished the Union, saved the Republic, without veiling the Statue of Liberty."

UNCLE SAM. You honored him none too much and our gratitude is indeed large. We should be pleased to hear from Porfirio Diaz, President of the Republic of Mexico.

PORFIRIO DIAZ. Among the great men who have been created to elevate the United States of America to its place as a superior nation, Lincoln is one of those who have contributed most to its moral aggrandisement.

UNCLE SAM. Yes, to its moral aggrandisement—we realize that more and more as the years move on. Figueroa Alcorta, of the Argentine Republic, now has the floor.

FIGUEROA ALCORTA. From his origin till his sacrifice, Abraham Lincoln constitutes a perfect exemplar of democracy. From lowly birth he rose to be the emancipator of a race, a glory to his land, to America and to the world. He deserves the universal homage paid to him by men and peoples. I wish to add my tribute representing the sentiments of the Argentine people.

UNCLE SAM. A perfect exemplar of democracy is what he was. He has the universal homage of all nations. We should like to hear from our silver-tongued orator in regard to Lincoln's oratory—William Jennings Bryan.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN. There is nothing that could please me more than to speak of the oratory of the man I have so long admired and revered. Lincoln possessed the two things absolutely essential to effective speaking, namely, information and earnestness. His speeches were eloquent. He was thoroughly informed upon the subject; he was prepared to meet his opponent upon the general proposition discussed, or upon any deductions which could be drawn from it. He was epigrammatic. He gave expression to the thought of his followers and gave that thought felicitous expression. His Gettysburg speech is not surpassed, if equaled, in beauty, simplicity, force and appropriateness by any speech of the

same length in any language. It is the world's model in eloquence, elegance and condensation.

UNCLE SAM. On that speech alone can rest his reputation as orator. The Gettysburg Speech, Second Inaugural Address, Letter to Mrs. Bixby, and Emancipation Proclamation will pass down the generations as Lincoln Classics. They consist of gems of thought that should become a part of the thought of every person. We shall be glad to hear from General Horace Porter.

HORACE PORTER. When Grant arrived at Washington, to receive his promotion to Lieutenant-General, he called to pay his respects to President and Mrs. Lincoln. Lincoln was shaking hands with a vast crowd in the White House. Suddenly there was a commotion; the people stood back; Lincoln advanced, and Grant stepped forward; Lincoln seized him by the hand, exclaiming, "What a delight! What a surprise! Mother, here's General Grant." The chief magistrate of the nation, fifty-five years old and six feet four inches tall, and the victorious general, forty-two years old and five feet eight inches tall, standing there face to face, was an inspiring sight.

UNCLE SAM. That certainly was an inspiring sight, and you, General Porter, are fortunate in having been an eye-witness to it. Now, I will call upon George B. McClellan, ex-Mayor of New York, and son of the famous general who at one time was at the head of the Union army, and who, in 1864, was the Democratic candidate for President, in opposition to Lincoln.

GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN. It gives me the greatest pleasure to do something to show my love for Lincoln. When I was requested to unveil a tablet bearing in letters of gold the golden words which closed his famous address, I was a proud man. [*Steps forward and pulls aside American flag draped over an easel to the right of* UNCLE SAM. *Tablet discloses following, which* MCCLELLAN *reads*:]

"LET US HAVE FAITH
THAT RIGHT MAKES MIGHT,
AND IN THAT FAITH
LET US TO THE END
DARE TO DO OUR DUTY
AS WE UNDERSTAND IT."

UNCLE SAM. If all the people in the world followed these sentiments, peace would be forevermore. I now ask for a tribute from Booker T. Washington, Principal of Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, an institution that is doing much for the colored race. Mr. Washington, you bear an illustrious name, and you are considered by many Americans as the greatest living negro, what can you say about Lincoln?

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON. You ask that which he found a piece of property and turned into a free American citizen to speak to you of Abraham Lincoln. I am not fitted by ancestry or training to be your teacher, for I was born a slave. My first knowledge of Lincoln came about in this way: I was awakened one morning before dawn, as I lay wrapped in a bundle of rags on the dirt floor of a slave-cabin, by the prayers of my mother just before leaving for her day's work, as she was kneeling over me, earnestly praying that Abraham Lincoln might succeed and that one day she and her boy might be free. You give me the opportunity here to celebrate with you the answer to that prayer.

UNCLE SAM. The nation is glad that you and your mother became free, and glad that your people have a chance to show what freedom will do for you. Many of your race have proven and will continue to prove that slavery was a cruel act, unworthy of man. We will now hear from Woodrow Wilson, President of Princeton University, on "The Man of the People."

WOODROW WILSON. What is a "man of the people," judged by the standard and example of Lincoln? He is a man with

rootage deep among the people of no class or specialized kind, but lifted above the narrowness and limitations of view of the mass by the insight and study which have enabled him to see what they did not see, and the genius which has fitted him to speak, not from them as if still one of them, but from them as if released from what holds them back from his leadership. God send us such men again! We are confused by a war of interests, a clash of classes, a competition of powers, an effort at conquest and restraint, and the great forces which war and toil among us can be guided and reconciled only by some man who is truly a man of the people, as Lincoln was. He must not be too hot or intense, must be large and genial and salted with humor, but as certain and definite as the veriest tool of precision in his penetration and in his exposition of all that he sees and knows; a man who speaks as fearlessly as he looks upon the affairs about him, and who never withholds himself from any use or declines the challenge of any call of duty; a man of universal sympathy and universal use, whom few men can approach in power, but to whom all men can feel akin and with whom all men can dare to be familiar.

UNCLE SAM. When needed, God will send such another man. We know not where or who he is, but at the proper time he will appear. We should be glad to have Julia Ward Howe, now ninety-one years old [in 1910], read her poem on Lincoln; or, if she prefers, we should be pleased to have her poem read by Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D., who succeeded Henry Ward Beecher as pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, and who is famous as theologian, editor and orator.

LYMAN ABBOTT. Julia Ward Howe wishes me to read her poem, because in this "Circle of Tributes to Lincoln" only men have spoken, and she wishes this circle of men to remain unbroken, inasmuch as men were the ones who judged Lincoln the most harshly.

812382

LINCOLN.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

THROUGH the dim pageant of the years
A wondrous tracery appears:
A cabin of the Western wild
Shelters in sleep a new-born child.

Nor nurse, nor parent dear can know
The way those infant feet must go;
And yet a nation's help and hope
Are sealed within that horoscope.

Beyond is toil for daily bread,
And thought, to noble issues led,
And courage, arming for the morn
For whose behest this man was born.

A man of homely, rustic ways,
Yet he achieves the forum's praise,
And soon earth's highest meed has won,
The seat and sway of Washington.

No throne of honors and delights;
Days of distrust and sleepless nights,
To struggle, suffer and aspire,
Like Israel, led by cloud and fire.

A treacherous spot, a sob of rest,
A martyr's palm upon his breast,
A welcome at the glorious seat
Where blameless souls of heroes meet;

And, thrilling through unnumbered days,
A song of gratitude and praise;
A cry that all the earth shall heed,
To God, who gave him in our need.

UNCLE SAM. This is a fitting close to our delightful circle. These tributes will in the years to come be enjoyed by grateful millions. And now, as our time is up, we part to meet a year hence. [*All shake hands. Curtain.*]

ACROSTIC EXERCISE.

FOR SEVEN COUPLES.

[Seventh couple—boy and girl—advances to picture of Lincoln on stage. Girl hands green bouquet, bearing "L" in white paper roses, to boy who places it in loop on netting-frame. The two recite first stanza and step back into line. Each couple places "a tribute," until "Lincoln" surrounds the picture. "L" and last "N" are near bottom. "C" is above; bow of red, white and blue at bottom of wreath.]

Lincoln, liberator of the race
Doomed to toil from day to day
Under a cruel master's lash
With only threats and blows for pay.

In every age, in every clime
Seach the records of all lands
Among the noblest names of earth
The name of Lincoln proudly stands.

No conquering hero could do more
Than Lincoln, "Our Martyred President."
He guided our nation during the war
And safe, through days of gloom, it went.

Could the air of our nation float two flags?
The Union be severed? Our liberty lost?
Could secession be lawful; slavery exist?
"No," said Lincoln, "whatever the cost."

Orator, statesman of the West,
Faithful and true to duty's call,
Striving to do a Christian's part
"With malice towards none, and charity for all."

Long will the name of Lincoln be loved
For his kindness toward high and low,
From bonds four million slaves he freed
To whom life had been but grief and woe.

Never will Booth's dark deed be forgotten,
In sixty-five, April, the fourteenth day.
The whole world mourned; grief-stricken,
When Abraham Lincoln passed away.

HALL OF LIBERTY.

EXERCISE FOR 8 GIRLS AND 10 BOYS.

CHARACTERS: *Girls*—GODDESS OF LIBERTY, GODDESS OF FAME, SERIOUSNESS, FAITH, SYMPATHY, MERCY, SIMPLICITY, KNOWLEDGE.

Boys—2 PAGES, HONESTY, WIT, COURAGE, TEMPERANCE, PURITY, PERSEVERANCE, DUTY, PATRIOTISM.

COSTUMES: *Girls*—GODDESS OF LIBERTY—White flowing Greek gown; long red, white and blue sash draped from left shoulder, caught under right arm and hanging to hem of gown; small star-studded diadem; carries United States shield. GODDESS OF FAME—White flowing gown; silver crown; carries roll of paper. SERIOUSNESS—Simple gray gown. FAITH—White gown with silver pendant on chain about neck. SYMPATHY—Light pink gown. MERCY—White gown. SIMPLICITY—Plain and simple gown. KNOWLEDGE—Student's gown, mortarboard cap.

Boys—PAGES—Regulation satin or fancy-colored page-costume. HONESTY—Blue costume; carries scale. WIT—Garbed as jester; carries bauble. COURAGE—Red costume; helmet; carries shield. TEMPERANCE—White costume; carries white shield. PURITY—White costume; carries shield shaped like large white heart. PERSEVERANCE—Light green costume. DUTY—Blue costume. PATRIOTISM—Red costume; carries United States shield.

STAGE SETTING: Set to represent Hall of Liberty, with busts, flags, and placards with names of heroes. At center on dais is GODDESS OF LIBERTY attended by two pages.

LIBERTY [*soliloquizing*]. To-day we celebrate Lincoln's birth. Among the names on Liberty's walls no name shines with greater luster. [*Beckons to* PAGES.] Bring in the picture of Lincoln. [PAGES *bring easel on which is large portrait of Lincoln and place it in center of stage.*] Ah, there he is. What a thoughtful face! What rugged pathos! Lincoln's face shows a soul tried by affliction.

[*Enter* GODDESS OF FAME.]

FAME. Greeting, fair Liberty! This is a day to be remembered. High on the roll of fame is Lincoln's name inscribed.

LIBERTY. What made Lincoln great? Not his birth, for he was of humble origin.

FAME. It was not his circumstances. He had great difficulties to contend with. We may well ask the question, What made Lincoln great?

[*Enter* HONESTY.]

HONESTY [*bowing*]. Honesty made Lincoln great. He loved truth. He always spoke the truth. He won the confidence of everybody. It was that which made him great.

FAME [*extending hand*]. Honesty certainly did much to make Lincoln great.

[*Enter* SERIOUSNESS.]

SERIOUSNESS. Seriousness of purpose brought Lincoln to the top. He gave serious attention to every detail, and was deeply in earnest.

[*Enter* WIT.]

WIT. Wit made Lincoln great. Have not instances of his wit come down to us through all these years? He was great because he was a great story-teller.

LIBERTY. Yes, Lincoln was full of humor and fond of good

jokes. But at the same time he was very serious—never joked on serious subjects. These are some of the qualities that helped to make him great.

[*Enter* FAITH.]

FAITH. Faith claims credit for Lincoln's greatness. He believed in God and in man. He had faith that right would triumph over wrong.

LIBERTY. True, faith was Lincoln's strong anchor in stress and danger. He held fast to his faith. If I mistake not, here comes Faith's inseparable companion—Courage.

[*Enter* COURAGE.]

COURAGE. To Lincoln I came in strength and power and hand in hand with Faith. I helped him over hard places from boyhood to manhood. You ask what made Lincoln great. I'll answer—'twas Faith and Courage. [*Takes* FAITH'S *hand, both bow before* LIBERTY *and* FAME.]

FAME. Blessings on you both. The gratitude of the oppressed and heavy-burdened the world around is yours.

[*Enter* SYMPATHY, *who stands a moment in silence.*]

LIBERTY. I recognize you, Sympathy. What would the hard, cold world do without your gracious warmth! Welcome!

FAME. I also know you, Sympathy. No doubt you were one of the inspirers of Lincoln's endeavors, just as you have been of a host of noble men from the beginning of time.

SYMPATHY. I did my best for Lincoln. I touched his great heart and from it flowed the mighty forces of mercy to cheer the downtrodden and disconsolate.

[*Enter* MERCY *as preceding sentence is spoken.*]

MERCY. At Lincoln's word I came in behalf of those in bondage and heavy-burdened. By exercising mercy Lincoln came to be one of the world's great heroes.

FAME. The powers of mercy are great. They helped to make Lincoln great.

[*Enter* TEMPERANCE.]

LIBERTY. Lincoln's strong ally was Temperance. Very properly does Temperance come to-day to exemplify what this virtue did to make Lincoln great.

TEMPERANCE. From his youth I aided Lincoln. He never ignored my admonitions. As a result, you see his greatness of character.

FAME. The world should more generally know what Temperance did to make Lincoln great.

[*Enter* SIMPLICITY.]

SIMPLICITY. Perhaps I did not do so very much, but I think no one will deny that I was essential to Lincoln's greatness. I was part of him throughout life. Even in the height of his eminence, his whole conduct was marked by simplicity.

FAME. You're right. I, for one, am willing to place Simplicity high among the attributes that made Lincoln great.

[*Enter* PURITY.]

PURITY. I came to Lincoln often, and was his bodyguard at all times. When purity reigns in the heart nothing bad can get hold of it. Perhaps I cannot claim credit for making Lincoln great, but I know I helped to make him good. Who can be great without being good?

FAME. None. True greatness is based on goodness. Purity, the world owes you a debt of gratitude. May your influence extend.

LIBERTY. In purity are rooted many of the noble attributes; for, unless they are planted in the soil of purity, they will wither and decay. You not only made Lincoln good, Purity, but you made him great.

[*Enter* PERSEVERANCE.]

PERSEVERANCE. I am Perseverance. I held on when Lincoln needed me. Often, when heavily burdened and his strength seemed about gone, the temptation would come to lay down his burden, then it was that I was at hand.

LIBERTY. Good for you, Perseverance. Liberty salutes you.

[*Enter* DUTY.]

DUTY. I make a strong claim to be one of the factors that made Lincoln great. Duty always inspired him—duty to parents, duty to neighbors, duty to country, duty to God. Duty involves obedience. Lincoln was obedient to all that had the right to claim obedience. He inspired obedience. This made him great.

LIBERTY. Your claim is well supported. Probably no more obedient boy or man than Lincoln ever lived. Having learned to obey, he was able to command.

FAME. I concede that Lincoln was actuated through his entire life with a high sense of duty, which made him great.

[*Enter* KNOWLEDGE.]

KNOWLEDGE. I made Lincoln great. He was a wonderful student—studying by a pine knot, at the plow, behind the counter, on the fence-rail—everywhere, early and late. Knowledge has had no more persistent votary than Abraham Lincoln.

LIBERTY. Lincoln sought knowledge that he might serve humanity. He realized that, without knowledge, he could do little. His was the training of the heart as well as of the head.

FAME. Knowledge is necessary to greatness, hence we are not surprised that Knowledge has come to claim credit for Lincoln's greatness.

[*Enter* PATRIOTISM.]

PATRIOTISM. Lincoln's life was the embodiment of the pure patriotic spirit. I see here Honesty, Purity, Perseverance, Temperance, Duty, Sympathy, Courage, Mercy, Knowledge and Faith. [*They gather around* PATRIOTISM *as he mentions their names.*] All these go to constitute the Patriot. So do Seriousness, Wit, Simplicity. [*These follow and complete semicircle around* PATRIOTISM.] Because he was above all a Patriot and gave his life for his country, made him great.

LIBERTY. Lincoln lived and died as he himself has said, "That

the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth." Patriotism, above everything else, made him great. Who can doubt this?

FAME. Not I! As Edwin Markham, one of our American poets, has said, Lincoln was—

"A man that matched mountains, and compelled
The stars to look our way and honor us.
The color of the ground was in him—the red earth;
The tang and odor of the primal things—
The rectitude and patience of the rocks;
The gladness of the wind that shakes the corn;
The courage of the bird that dares the sea;
The justice of the rain that loves all leaves.
The pity of the snow that hides all scars;
The loving kindness of the wayside well;
The tolerance and equity of light,
That gives as freely to the shrinking weed
As to the great oak flaring in the wind,
To the grave's low hill as to the Matterhorn
That shoulders out the sky."

All these combined to make the Patriot.

PATRIOTISM. A patriot without a superior, Abraham Lincoln is enshrined forever in the hearts of a patriotic people. What grander message can the world recall than his own inspiring words, spoken when he was only thirty years old, showing his patriotic spirit:

"If I ever feel the soul within me elevate and expand to dimensions not wholly unworthy of its Almighty Architect, it is when I contemplate the cause of my country deserted by all the world beside, and I standing up boldly and alone and hurling defiance at her victorious oppressors. Here, without contemplating consequences, before high heaven and in the face of the world, I swear eternal fidelity to the just cause, as I deem it, of the land of my life, my liberty, and my love!"

TABLEAU. CURTAIN.

HISTORICAL EXERCISE FOR TWENTY-FOUR.

PUPIL 1. A little log-house once stood in the woods of Kentucky. There were great cracks between the logs and the rain and wind came into the house. There was an opening for window and one for door. Over these were hung skins of wild animals for curtains. The ground was the floor. The table and stools were made of the boughs and bark of trees.

PUPIL 2. One day in February, 1809, a baby boy came to live in this house.

PUPIL 3. His name was Abraham Lincoln.

PUPIL 4. He loved the woods, the birds, and the flowers.

PUPIL 5. Sometimes he took long walks with his father to shoot wild turkeys.

PUPIL 6. His mother told him stories from the Bible. She made him a coat from the skin of a bear that his father shot, and shoes and a fur cap. In summer Abraham had no shoes. He went barefoot.

PUPIL 7. At last he was old enough to go to school. Abraham studied so hard that he soon reached the head of his class. He used to write his words at home on a shovel. This was his slate. For a pencil he used a charred stick. Sometimes he wrote his lessons on the bark of trees with a sharp-pointed stick.

PUPIL 8. Children loved Abraham Lincoln. He was honest and kind to everyone, even to birds and animals.

PUPIL 9. He liked to make speeches. He would stand on a tree-stump and make speeches to his playmates, while they sat upon logs or upon the ground.

PUPIL 10. He often told funny stories.

PUPIL 11. He was a good-natured boy, but had to work hard. He helped his father chop trees, split wood, clear up the

brush, milk the cow, and sometimes shoot turkeys. At last they sold the little log-cabin, and Abraham's father made a raft so they could go down the river to another place.

PUPIL 12. When Lincoln was older he went to New Orleans, where he saw many colored people. He saw that white people bought and sold black people. Sometimes the children were sold to go far away from their fathers and mothers.

PUPIL 13. Lincoln was sorry for them. He wished he might do something for them, but he was only a poor boy and was often laughed at by others.

PUPIL 14. He liked to read. Once he walked twelve miles to borrow a book. Then he came home and burnt pine knots so that he could see to read the book through that night.

PUPIL 15. He said some very wise things. The people of to-day like to know what Abraham Lincoln thought about many things.

PUPIL 16. The people trusted him.

PUPIL 17. Some people who had laughed at his clothes and awkwardness were sorry afterward.

PUPIL 18. They elected Abraham Lincoln to go and help make laws for his State.

PUPIL 19. He was so just, so true, and so noble that they made him President of the United States.

PUPIL 20. The people of the country did not agree, and there was a long war.

PUPIL 21. The men of the country helped Abraham Lincoln by going to the war. There were many brave soldiers.

PUPIL 22. Lincoln declared the four million black people free. No one could sell them now.

PUPIL 23. The people all loved him. He was a great and good man.

PUPIL 24. No one can ever forget our hero, Abraham Lincoln.

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN.

EXERCISE FOR TWENTY-FIVE PUPILS AND SCHOOL.

Washington born, February 22, 1732——Lincoln born, February 12, 1809.

STAGE-SETTING: Portraits of Washington and Lincoln center of stage, beneath double arch wreathed with evergreen and decorated with flags.

[*Children enter, singing "Hurrah for Washington and Lincoln." Tune: "Rally Round the Flag."*]

We are marching from the east,
We are coming from the west,
  Singing the praises of a nation;
That all the men may hear
Of the men we hold so dear,
  Singing the praises of a nation.

CHORUS.

For Washington and Lincoln,
  Hurrah, all hurrah!
Sing as we gather
  Here from afar;
Yes, for Washington and Lincoln
Let us ever sing,
Sing all the praises of a nation.

[*March to front of stage and audience.* WASHINGTON *pupils at right,* LINCOLN *pupils at left of stage.*]

ALL. We have come to bring two names which, long as the nation shall stand, must be linked together—Washington and Lincoln! They stand for patriotism, goodness, truth, and true manliness. Hand in hand they shall go down the centuries together.

WASHINGTON PUPILS.

PUPIL 1. Virginia sends you greeting. I come in her name, in honor of her illustrious son, George Washington, and she bids me tell you that he was born in her State, February 22, 1732.

ALL. 'Twas years and years ago!

PUPIL 1. Yes, one hundred and [*to be filled in*] ago, almost two centuries.

ALL. That is a long time to remember.

PUPIL 1. Yet Washington's name is still remembered and honored all over the land his valor and wisdom helped save, and for generations yet to come school children will "give to him a million-tongued fame."

[*Steps back and another child comes forward.*]

PUPIL 2. Virginia bids me tell you that, as a boy, Washington was manly, brave, obedient, and kind, and that he never told a lie.

SONG. "He Never Told a Lie." [Tune: "What Can the Matter Be?"]

Dear, dear, who can believe it?
Dear, dear, who can conceive it?
Dear, dear, we scarce can believe that
Never did he tell a lie.
Oh, surely temptation must have assailed him,
But courage and honor we know never failed him,
So let us all follow his wondrous example,
And never, no, never, tell lies.

[*All raise right hands, and say solemnly, "We promise."*]

PUPIL 3. A brave and manly boy, he began work early in life, and, in 1748, when only sixteen years old, was a surveyor of lands, often going long distances into the wilderness.

PUPIL 4. During the French and Indian War in 1755, he was appointed aid-de-camp to General Braddock.

PUPIL 5. In 1775 came the Revolutionary War, and he was appointed commander-in-chief of the American army.

PUPIL 6. In 1783, the war being over, he resigned his command and became a private citizen.

PUPIL 7. In 1787 he was chosen president of the convention which framed the constitution.

PUPIL 8. In 1789 he was chosen first President of the United States.

PUPIL 9. He was re-elected President of the United States in 1793.

PUPIL 10. At the close of the second Presidential term he retired from office.

PUPIL 11. He died at Mount Vernon, Virginia, December 14, 1799, honored and mourned by the whole nation, and leaving as legacy to the world a life which is "a pattern for all public men, teaching what greatness is, and what is the pathway to undying fame."

ALL. "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen," he was second to none in the humble and endearing scenes of private life.

LINCOLN PUPILS.

ALL. Washington was a good man, and so, too, was the man whom we delight to honor, whose title, "Honest Abe," has passed into the language of our time as a synonym for all that is just and honest in man.

PUPIL 1. Kentucky is proud to claim him as one of her honored sons, and she bids me say that he was born in Hardin County, in that State, February 12, 1809.

PUPIL 2. Indiana, too, claims him. He was her son by adoption, for when but seven years old his father moved to the southwestern part of the State.

PUPIL 3. Illinois also has a claim upon him. It was there that he helped build a log-cabin for a new home, and split rails to fence in the fields.

PUPIL 4. Afterwards he split rails for a suit of clothes, 100 rails for every yard of cloth.

PUPIL 5. From this work he earned the name, "The Rail-splitter!"

PUPIL 6. In 1828 he became a flatboatman, and twice went down the Mississippi River to New Orleans.

PUPIL 7. In 1832 he served as captain of a company in the Black Hawk war.

PUPIL 8. After the war he kept a country store, and was noted for his honesty.

PUPIL 9. Then he studied surveying, and for a while earned his living at surveying.

PUPIL 10. In 1834 he was elected to the Legislature of Illinois.

PUPIL 11. In 1846 he became member of Congress.

PUPIL 12. In 1860 he was elected President of the United States.

PUPIL 13. The Civil War followed, and was not ended when, in 1864, he was elected President for a second term.

PUPIL 14. April 14, 1865, he was shot by an assassin, and died early on the morning of the 15th.

SONG: "Battle Hymn of the Republic." By the School.

ALL [*both groups*]. To both men we, the children of the nation, owe a debt of gratitude which we can only repay by a life-time of work for God, humanity, and country. Both have left behind them words of wisdom which, if heeded, will make us wiser and better men and women, boys and girls.

WASHINGTON GROUP. "Without virtue and without integrity, the finest talents and the most brilliant accomplishments can never gain the respect or conciliate the esteem of the most valuable part of mankind."

LINCOLN GROUP. Lincoln said, "I have one vote, and I shall always cast that against wrong as long as I live."

WASHINGTON GROUP. It was Washington who said, "If, to please the people, we offer what we ourselves disapprove, how can we afterwards defend our work?"

LINCOLN GROUP. Lincoln said, "In every event of life, it is right makes might."

Oh, wise and great!
Their like, perchance, we ne'er shall see again,
But let us write their golden words upon the hearts of men.

ALL SING. "Brave, True, and Kind." [Tune: "America."]

Turn now unto the past,
There, long as life shall last,
Their names you'll find.
Faithful, and true, and brave,
Sent here our land to save,
Men whom our Father gave,
Brave, true, and kind.

THE QUAKERS ARE OUT.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

[1860 Republican Campaign Song.]

GIVE the flags to the winds!
Set the hills all aflame!
Make way for the man with
The Patriarch's name!
Away with misgivings—away
With all doubt,
For Lincoln goes in when the
Quakers are out!

LINCOLN'S BOOKS AND WORK.

EXERCISE FOR THREE PUPILS.

[Three pupils enter each in turn, go to stage front and recite each his stanza. FIRST PUPIL carries armful of books such as "Robinson Crusoe," "Pilgrim's Progress," "Life of Washington," "Bible," "History of the United States." SECOND PUPIL carries small shovel, ax and hoe. THIRD PUPIL carries sword and flag.]

FIRST PUPIL. The books were few that Lincoln had,
He read the Bible, histories, too,
"The Life of Washington" charmed the lad,
And "Pilgrim's Progress" he read through.

SECOND PUPIL. Our Lincoln worked from morn till night,
He swung the ax and tilled the land,
Each duty met with will and might,
Each deed was brave and true and grand.

THIRD PUPIL. In war, in peace, throughout each day
He planned for every state,
And safely, through a dangerous way,
Brought Union, Freedom great.

ALL. With joy and truth we celebrate
His birthday every year.
Long live our Lincoln true and great,
For him give hearty cheer.

I have known Abraham Lincoln for nearly twenty-five years. There were many points of sympathy between us when we first got acquainted. We were both comparatively boys, and both struggling with poverty in a strange land. He is one of those peculiar men who perform with admirable skill everything they undertake. I met him in the legislature, and had sympathy with him because of the up-hill struggle we both had in life. He could beat any of the boys wrestling, or running a foot-race, in pitching quoits or tossing a copper. I sympathized with him because he was struggling with difficulties, and so was I.—*Stephen A. Douglas, August 21, 1858.*

WREATH TO LINCOLN'S MEMORY.

EXERCISE FOR NINE PUPILS, SCHOOL, AND GODDESS OF LIBERTY.

STANLEY SCHELL.

STAGE-SETTING: Stage decorated with American flags. At back center two large American flags draped above Lincoln's portrait on easel. Against frame and surrounding picture, large green moss-paper wreath.

SCENE: At rise of curtain GODDESS OF LIBERTY stands beside easel looking at group of girls or boys, or both, who stand at one side of stage gazing at her. Every one in group has bunch of flowers. Every bunch of flowers is arranged so that a letter of Lincoln's name is formed.

POINTS: GODDESS OF LIBERTY receives flowers, one bunch at a time, from pupils and places flowers on frame so that name of "Lincoln" is disclosed.

ENTERTAINMENT.

GODDESS OF LIBERTY [*to pupils, then to audience*].

A wreath to Lincoln's memory let us twine,
A name of flowers and words, to which each brings a line.

PUPIL 1 [*stepping forward and offering flowers to* GODDESS]. Lincoln, the great American, feared God only and worked to preserve the liberty of his country.

[GODDESS OF LIBERTY *places flowers on wreath.* PUPIL 1 *steps back to group.*]

PUPIL 2 [*stepping forward and offering flowers to* GODDESS]. Lincoln's monument is a country preserved.

PUPIL 3 [*stepping forward and offering flowers to* GODDESS]. The best way to estimate the services of Lincoln is to consider what America's condition would be to-day if he had never lived, had never been President.

PUPIL 4 [*stepping forward and offering flowers to* GODDESS]. Abraham Lincoln was the great constitutional student of the age and a noble pattern for future generations.

PUPIL 5 [*stepping forward and offering flowers to* GODDESS]. His life was gentle. He was so constituted that nature might say to all the world, "This was a man."

PUPIL 6 [*stepping forward and offering flowers to* GODDESS]. No greater man ever ruled in this or in any other nation.

PUPIL 7 [*stepping forward and offering flowers to* GODDESS]. Lincoln was a man in whom the qualities of genius and commonsense were mingled to a remarkable degree. He was prudent, farsighted, resolute, thoughtful, calm, just, patient, tender-hearted.

ALL NINE PUPILS [*stepping forward and facing audience*]. Lincoln was the savior of our country.

PUPIL 8 [*stepping forward and offering flowers to* GODDESS].

His was a troubled life,
The conflict and the pain,
The grief, the bitterness of strife,
The honor without stain.

PUPIL 9 [*stepping forward and offering flowers to* GODDESS]. His memory will be revered as long as men remember deeds of patriotism, of mercy, of justice, and of peace.

[*All nine pupils swing to side of stage; entire school rises, and all, gazing at Lincoln's wreath, recite*:]

And ever anew our hearts shall love
His glorious deeds, his life, his name.
And ever anew our voices sing,
In loyal praise, our hero's fame.

After his first political defeat, Lincoln, when asked how he felt about it, said: "I feel, I suppose, very much like the boy who had stubbed his toe—'too bad to laugh, too big to cry'."

ACROSTIC EXERCISE.

FOR SEVEN BOYS.

[Enter seven small boys, each carrying large letter of bright red paper.]

ALL [*recite or sing to tune of "Yankee Doodle"*].

We're seven boys of seven kinds,
Each brings a bright red letter;
We've much to say this holiday,
That all may love it better.

FIRST BOY [*stepping forward and holding out letter*].

This "**L**" is a big one, but means "little lad,"
And also "log hut," the first home that he had.

SECOND BOY [*as above*].

To him "**I**" meant "Indians,"—many were near,
But still in the forest he played without fear.

THIRD BOY.

"**N**" says there were no schools, like ours, for small boys,
And tells of no games and no fun and no toys.

FOURTH BOY.

My "**C**" means his cap. 'Twas the funniest kind—
'Twas made out of coon-skin—the tail hung behind.

FIFTH BOY.

This round "**O**" says older and older he grew,
A strong little fellow, quite honest and true.

SIXTH BOY.

My "**L**" tells of lessons he liked and he learned,
And then how the love of all people he earned.

SEVENTH BOY.

By "**N**" means the "Nation" so great and so grand,
He ruled when a man—our own noble land.

ALL [*recite or sing*].

We're seven boys of seven kinds,
Each one has shown his letter,
And said his say upon this day,
That all may love it better.

[*Beginning with first boy, each boy lifts his letter high and names it clearly. After seventh boy has named his letter, all pronounce*:]

"LINCOLN."

[*Whole school may now recite the motto*:]

"God make us worthy of the memory of Abraham Lincoln."
—*Phillips Brooks.*

TRIBUTE TO LINCOLN.

GRACE AGNES TIMMERMAN.

BEST-LOVED and noblest of our uncrowned kings
(Though yet, of all the nations, none hath known
So great a line, so royal, as our own).
Immortal Lincoln! Fadeless offerings
From wise and great lie wreathed upon the shrine
A world hath reared him; I, who would not dare
To add one laurel to the riches there,
Bring silent homage to that soul benign.
Yet once, before his pictured face, I burned
With quenchless ardor, though I knew the flame
Of all my praise would flicker undiscerned
And lost, amid the glory of his fame:
Then love constrained me, and with tears I turned
And taught a little child to love his name.

SEVEN LITTLE BEACON LANTERNS.

DRILL AND PANTOMIME.

STANLEY SCHELL.

CHARACTERS: Seven small boys, each carrying small lantern on a stick. Lanterns should be bright and clear and burn brightly.

MUSIC: Any lively march.

DRILL.

Enter stage rear, march to left rear corner, march in serpentine form from back to front, front to back, back to front, etc., until right back corner is reached.

March in serpentine form from right back corner across stage to left back corner, left to right, right to left, etc., until front of stage is reached and all form one long line across stage facing audience.

Hold lanterns high in left hands and sway bodies and lanterns toward right.

Hold lanterns in right hands and sway lanterns and bodies toward left.

Hold lanterns in front and bend bodies and lanterns forward nearly to floor.

Hold lanterns in right hands and sway bodies and lanterns toward left.

Hold lanterns in left hands and sway bodies and lanterns toward right.

Extend right feet and right arms obliquely to right, holding lanterns out as far as possible with right hands, swing lanterns toward left far enough so lanterns may be caught by left hands.

Extend left feet and left arms obliquely to left, holding lanterns

as far out as possible in left hands, swing lanterns toward right far enough so they can be caught by right hands.

Repeat last two movements.

Turn backs to audience, facing stage rear.

March in one long line to stage middle, holding lanterns as if searching for something toward stage rear; march toward stage right, toward stage left, turning suddenly and throwing light of lanterns directly front, peering front at same time.

Recite the following, pantomiming every line as recited:

Seven little lanterns see,
Swinging, swaying merrily;
Whether traveling left or right,
Still each wick is burning bright.
Seven little lanterns we
Hold aloft that all may see.
Just as many lights appear
As letters in a name most dear
L I N C O L N !
Hear us spell it once again:
A B R A H A M
L I N C O L N !
Unto Lincoln's name to-day
Shall each lantern tribute pay.

PANTOMIME DIRECTIONS.

"Seven little lanterns see"

Hold lanterns out front with right hands; swing lanterns until they extend horizontally to right.

"Swinging,"

Swing lanterns toward front.

"swaying"

Swing lanterns toward back.

IV.

Kindness! 'Tis a gentle flame.
Warm its every glow,
Sweetest light that we can name,
Prettiest we know.

V.

Patriotism! Clear and fair
Streams upon the path,
Lo, this lantern everywhere
Loyal followers hath.

VI.

Courage! Sparkling, brilliant, free
Light of radiant red!
O'er rough roads to victory
Hath this lantern led.

VII.

Devotion! Helpful, faithful, bright,
Trusty lamp and tried!
Still walks our nation 'neath the light
Which it scattered wide.

DIRECTIONS.

Stanza 1. is recited by middle boy holding lantern high front with both hands.

Stanza II. is recited by first boy to right of middle boy while holding lantern high in right hand.

Stanza III. is recited by first boy to left of middle boy while holding lantern high with left hand.

Stanza IV. is recited by second boy to right of middle boy while holding lantern high in right hand.

Stanza V. is recited by second boy to left of middle boy while holding lantern high with left hand.

Stanza VI. is recited by end boy to right of middle boy while holding lantern high in right hand.

Stanza VII. is recited by end boy to left of middle boy while holding lantern high with left hand.

MARCH.

Middle boy, still holding lantern high with both hands, leads march by stepping forward; one boy at right and one boy at left fall in behind, taking hold of inside hands and holding lanterns high and out with outside hands. The rest of boys do likewise.

March to stage front, make sharp turn and march around stage to rear center; halt a second; march to front; make sharp turn and march to rear and across rear, forming long line facing audience.

Boys that spoke Stanzas I. and III. step foward, hold lanterns close together and high, march to front, separate, march around stage, by way of right and left sides, to back center, meet, march to stage front together, halt, recite while holding lanterns high and close together:

Honesty planning, and *Zeal,*
Tempered each other for weal;
Lincoln, the man who could *do,*
Was Lincoln, the just and the true.

Speakers now separate, march to stage back, meet, march to stage center, face audience and sidestep to right and left far enough to enable lanterns to meet high above heads and between, forming arch.

Boys that recited Stanzas II. and VII. step out and forward, passing beneath arch to stage front, holding lanterns high and close together. They pass under arch single file and come together again after passing beneath arch; at stage front they separate and march around stage by way of right and left to back center, march to arch, pass under in single file, march to stage front together again where they hold lanterns high and close together. They recite the following and, while

reciting, boys that formed arch step to right and left still more and there keep lanterns swinging:

Industry and *Devotion*
Placed the huge ships on the ocean.
O what rich cargoes were there,
But cargoes for others to share!

Speakers separate and march around stage to back center by way of right and left sides of stage, meet, march to stage center, stop, sidestep to right and left and join lanterns high above and between forming arch. They look at each other. The first two speakers continue swinging lanterns in time with music.

Remaining three boys step forward in single file, pass beneath arch and around stage to rear by way of right side, down to front of stage to front, around stage to rear by way of left side of stage, to front again, taking following positions: Boy that recited Stanza IV. stands at center, and the other two boys take positions, one to his right and other to his left. Speakers, forming arch, now drop lanterns to side. Speakers raise lanterns high and together and speak:

Courage, Kindness, and *Patriotism,*
Scatter the light like a prism,
And make Lincoln's character shine
With a halo of beauty divine.

Boy at center front places lantern against shoulder and leads the way. All others do likewise and follow in single file. They are led around center of stage in serpentine circular form and, unwinding, are led off stage by rear exit.

He was one whom responsibility educated, and he showed himself more and more equal to duty as year after year laid on him ever fresh burdens. God-given and God-led and sustained we must ever believe him.—*Wendell Phillips.*

NINE YEARS' EVENTS.

EXERCISE FOR NINE.

[Every child carries a card bearing a year. When reciting child holds card to view of audience.]

1809.

EIGHTEEN hundred and nine,
One February morn,
In dear old Kentucky
Abraham Lincoln was born.

1828.

Eighteen hundred and twenty-eight,
This bright and active boy,
Became a real flatboatsman,
To his mother's real joy.

1832.

Eighteen hundred and thirty-two,
He became a volunteer,
Then captain in the Black Hawk War,
Brave, loyal, without fear.

1834.

Eighteen hundred and thirty-four,
One hundred miles walked he
To take his legislative seat—
A really wonderful feat.

1842.

Eighteen hundred and forty-two,
This true son of the sod,
Won for his lady true—
Miss Mary Todd.

1858.

Eighteen hundred and fifty-eight,
In wonderful debate,
He beat the "Little Giant" straight,
So histories relate.

1861.

Eighteen hundred and sixty-one,
His country sought his care
And called him forth to fill
The Presidential chair.

1862.

Eighteen hundred and sixty-two,
Kind Lincoln freed the slaves,
Thus winning a crown of glory
Forever above his grave.

1865.

Eighteen hundred and sixty-five,
While seeking rest from care,
A man bereft of common-sense,
Shot our great President.
Eighteen hundred and sixty-five
Amidst a nation's grief,
Saw martyred Abraham laid at rest—
His joy o'er peace was brief.

Grave Lincoln bade the raging tempest cease,
Wrenched from his strings the harmony of peace,
Muted the strings that made the discord—wrong,
And gave his spirit up in thund'rous song.
Oh, mighty Master of the mighty lyre!
Earth heard and trembled at thy strains of fire:
Earth learned of thee what Heav'n already knew,
And wrote thee down among the treasured few!

—Paul Laurence Dunbar.

TRIBUTE TO COLONEL ELLSWORTH.

LETTER ADDRESSED TO COLONEL ELLSWORTH'S FATHER AND MOTHER.

[Colonel Ellsworth, having entered a hotel at Alexandria, Virginia, and hauled down a rebel flag, was shot dead on the stairs by the hotel proprietor, who in turn was killed instantly by Ellsworth's men.]

"IN the untimely loss of your noble son, our affliction here is scarcely less than your own. So much of promised usefulness to one's country, and of bright hopes for one's self and friends, have rarely been so suddenly dashed as in his fall. In size, in years, and in youthful appearance a boy only, his power to command men was surpassingly great. This power, combined with a fine intellect, an indomitable energy, and a taste altogether military, constituted in him, as seemed to me, the best talent in that department I ever knew.

"And yet he was singularly modest and deferential in social intercourse. My acquaintance with him began less than two years ago; yet through the latter half of the intervening period it was as intimate as the disparity of our ages and my engrossing engagements would permit. To me he appeared to have no indulgences or pastimes; and I never heard him utter a profane or an intemperate word. What was conclusive of his good heart, he never forgot his parents. The honors he labored for so laudably, and for which in the sad end he so gallantly gave his life, he meant for them no less than for himself.

"In the hope that it may be no intrusion upon the sacredness of your sorrow, I have ventured to address you this tribute to the memory of my young friend and your brave and early fallen child.

"May God give you that consolation which is beyond all earthly power.

"Sincerely your friend in a common affliction,

"A. LINCOLN."

VERSE QUOTATIONS ABOUT LINCOLN.

SO he went forth to battle, on the side
That he felt clear was Liberty's and Right's,
As in his peasant boyhood he had plied
His warfare with rude nature's thwarting mights.

No hero, this, of Roman mould;
Nor like our stately sires of old;
Perhaps he was not great—
But he preserved the State!

—*R. H. Stoddard.*

Patriot, who made the pagentries of kings
Like shadows seen, and unsubstantial things.

—*R. W. Dale.*

The form is vanished and the footsteps still,
But from the silence Lincoln's answers thrill;
"Peace, charity and love!" in all the world's best needs
The master stands transfigured in his deeds.

—*Kate M. B. Sherwood.*

His country saved, his work achieved,
He boasted not of what he'd done,
But rather in his goodness, grieved
For all sad hearts beneath the sun.

—*G. Martin.*

He went about his work—such work as few
Ever had laid on head and heart and hand—
As one who knows where there's a task to do
Man's honest will must Heaven's good grace command.

—*Tom Taylor.*

His daily life was ruled by God's decrees;
He loved his people, prayed for their content
As no king toward his subjects ever leant;

He had the wisdom of a Socrates,
The forethought of a modern Pericles;
In war or peace his noble works were blent
To bless mankind. So let his monument
In human hearts be wrought of memories like these!

—*Dexter Smith.*

Patient when saddest, calm when sternest,
Grieved when rigid for justice's sake;
Given to jest, yet ever in earnest,
If naught of right or truth were at stake.

—*H. H. Brownell.*

The angels of your thoughts are climbing still
The shining ladder of his fame,
And have not ever reached the top, nor ever will
While this low life pronounces his high name.

—*Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.*

How humble, yet how hopeful, he could be;
How, in good fortune and in ill, the same:
Nor bitter in success, nor boastful he,
Nor thirsty for gold, nor fev'rish for fame.

—*Tom Taylor.*

He was the North, the South, the East, the West,
The thrall, the martyr, all of us in one;
There was no section that he held the best;
His love shone as impartial as the sun;
And so revenge appealed to him in vain,
He smiled at it, as at a thing forlorn,
And gently put it from him, rose and stood
A moment's space in pain,
Remembering the prairies and the corn
And the glad voices of the field and wood.

—*Maurice Thompson.*

Bold as a lion, gentle as a child,
He lived to bless the world,
He broke no promise, served no private end,
He gained no title and he lost no friend.
—*John B. Gough.*

His name shall live through all coming time,
Unbounded by country, by language, or clime.
—*C. P. Corliss.*

Who trusts the strength will with the burden grow,
That God makes instruments to work His will,
If but that will he can arrive to know,
Nor tamper with the weights of good and ill.
—*Tom Taylor.*

All the kindly grace,
The tender love, the loyal truth,
That flow and mingle in the gentlest blood,
Were met together in his blameless life.
—*Mary A. Ripley.*

He lives in endless fame,
All honor to his patriot name. —*H. C. Ballard.*

Long centuries hence thy name shall shine as one
No blame can cloud—our second Washington.
—*Henry Peterson.*

From humble parentage and poverty, old nature reared him,
And the world beheld her ablest, noblest man,
Few were his joys, many and terrible his trials,
But grandly he met them as only truly great souls can!
Our nation's Martyr, pure, honest, patient, tender—
Thou who didst suffer agony e'en for the slave—
Our flag's defender, our brave, immortal teacher!
I lay this humble tribute on thy honored grave.
—*Paul DeVere.*

CHURCH SERVICE FOR LINCOLN'S DAY.

HYMN.

GOLDEN TEXT: Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness. —*Romans, chap. 6.*

RESPONSIVE READING. [From the Bible.]

Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and shew my people their transgression.

Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?

Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?

Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily: and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy rearward.

Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer; thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I am. If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger, and speaking vanity;

And if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noonday. —*Isaiah, chap. 58.*

HYMN.

REMARKS ON LINCOLN.

This day which we celebrate, Lincoln's Birthday, is dedicated to the memory of the noble life-work of one brave, grand man—"the Shepherd of the people," Phillips Brooks called him. Lincoln the great, was great only as he was good. He loved and honored God and was the friend of all.

From many beautiful things written by him, the following bits of wisdom are well worth remembering:

"Intelligence, patriotism, Christianity, a firm reliance on Him who has never yet forsaken this favored land, are still competent to adjust in the best way all our difficulties."

"Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."

"Having chosen our course, without guile and with pure purpose let us renew our trust in God, and go forward without fear and with manly hearts."

"In giving freedom to the slaves, we assure freedom to the free; honorable alike in what we give and in what we preserve."

"We here highly resolve that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

"As a nation of freemen, we must live through all time."

"Reason—cold, calculating, unimpassioned reason—must furnish all the materials for our support and defense. Let those be molded into general intelligence, sound morality, and, in particular, a reverence for the Constitution and the laws; and then our country will continue to improve; and our nation, revering his name and permitting no hostile foot to pass or desecrate his resting-place, shall be the first to hear the last trump that shall awaken Washington. Upon these let the proud fabric of freedom rest as the rock of its basis, and as truly as has been said of the only greater institution, 'the gates of hell' shall not prevail against it."

"The world has never had a good definition of the word liberty, and the American people, just now, are much in want of one."

"We all declare for liberty; but in using the same word we do not all mean the same thing."

"The shepherd drives the wolf from the sheep's throat, for which the sheep thanks the shepherd as his liberator, while the wolf denounces him, for the same act, as the destroyer of liberty.

Plainly, the sheep and the wolf are not agreed upon a definition of the word liberty; and precisely the same difference prevails to-day among the same human creatures—and all professing to love liberty."

"I beg of you, as citizens of this great republic, not to let your minds be carried off from the great work we have before us."

"This struggle is too large for you to be diverted from it by any small matter. When you return to your homes, rise up to a height of a generation of men worthy of a free government, and we shall carry out the great work we have commenced."

BIBLE READING.

And the Lord said unto Joshua, This day will I begin to magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that, as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee. —*Joshua, chap. 3.*

And Moses called unto Joshua, and said unto him in the sight of all Israel, Be strong and of a good courage: for thou must go with this people unto the land which the Lord hath sworn unto their fathers to give them; and thou shalt cause them to inherit it. And the Lord, He it is that doth go before thee; He will be with thee, He will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed. Gather the people together, men, and women, and children, and thy stranger that is within thy gates, that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the Lord your God, and observe to do all the words of this law: And that their children, which have not known anything, may hear, and learn to fear the Lord your God, as long as ye live in the land whither ye go over Jordan to possess it.

—*Deuteronomy, chap. 31.*

Wherefore, holy brethren, partakers of the heavenly calling, consider the Apostle and High Priest of our profession, Christ Jesus; who was faithful to Him that appointed him, as also Moses was faithful in all his house. For this man was counted worthy of more glory than Moses, inasmuch as he who hath builded the

house hath more honor than the house. For every house is builded by some man; but he that built all things is God. And Moses verily was faithful in all his house as a servant, for a testimony of those things which were to be spoken after; but Christ as a son over his own house; whose house are we, if we hold fast the confidence and the rejoicing of the hope firm unto the end.

—*Hebrews, chap. 3.*

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound.

—*Isaiah, chap. 61.*

And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free. They answered him, We be Abraham's seed, and were never in bondage to any man: how sayest thou, Ye shall be made free? Jesus answered them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin. And the servant abideth not in the house for ever: but the Son abideth ever. If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.

—*John, chap. 8.*

Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage. For, brethren, ye have been called unto liberty; only use not liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another. For all the law is fulfilled in one word, even in this; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. —*Galatians, chap. 5.*

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments. —*Psalm 133.*

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God. Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt

love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy. But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you. —*Matthew, chap. 5.*

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you: but if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

—*Matthew, chap. 6.*

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

—*Matthew, chap. 7.*

Now I beseech you, brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment.

—*I. Corinthians, chap. 1.*

These are wells without water, clouds that are carried with a tempest; to whom the mist of darkness is reserved for ever.

—*I. Peter, chap. 2.*

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another. —*Romans, chap. 12.*

He that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness even until now. He that loveth his brother, abideth in the light, and there is none occasion of stumbling in him.

—*I. John, chap. 2.*

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? —*I. John, chap. 4.*

Let brotherly love continue.

—*Hebrews, chap. 13.*

Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever. Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

—*Psalm 45.*

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

—*Psalm 65.*

Behold my servant, whom I have chosen; my beloved, in whom my soul is well pleased: I will put my Spirit upon him, and he shall shew judgment to the Gentiles.

—*Matthew, chap. 12.*

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ: according as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love. —*Ephesians, chap. 1.*

HYMN.

BENEDICTION. [From Lincoln's Second Inaugural Address.] "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphan; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Who can be what he was to the people,
What he was to the State?
Shall the ages bring us another
As good and as great?

—*Phoebe Cary.*

ANECDOTES BY AND ABOUT LINCOLN.

I REMEMBER very well going into Mr. Stanton's room in the War Department on the day of the Gettysburg celebration, and he said: "Have you seen these Gettysburg speeches?" "No," said I, "I didn't know you had them." He said, "Yes; and the people will be delighted with them. Edward Everett has made a speech that will make three columns in the newspapers, and Mr. Lincoln has made a speech of perhaps forty or fifty lines. Everett's is the speech of a scholar, polished to the last possibility. It is eloquent and it is learned; but Lincoln's speech will be read by a thousand men where one reads Everett's, and will be remembered as long as anybody's speeches are remembered who speaks the English language."—*Charles A. Dana.*

* * *

[William Scott is the Vermont boy whose life Lincoln saved after he had been condemned to be shot for sleeping during sentry duty. He is the "Bennie Owen," one of the characters in the play "Self-Sacrificing Soldier Saved," in WERNER'S READINGS No. 45, page 115. Scott tells of his interview with President Lincoln as follows:]

The President was the kindest man I had ever seen. I was scared at first, for I had never before talked with a great man. But Mr. Lincoln was so easy with me, so gentle, that I soon forgot my fright. He stood up. Following is the dialogue:

LINCOLN. My boy, stand up here and look me in the face. My boy you are not going to be shot to-morrow. I am going to trust you and send you back to your regiment. I have come up here from Washington, where I have a great deal to do. What I want to know is how you are going to pay my bill.

[Scott says there was a big lump in his throat, that he could scarcely speak, but he managed to say:]

SCOTT. There is some way to pay you, and I will find it after a little. There is the bounty in the savings bank. I guess we could borrow some money on a mortgage on the farm. I think the boys would help, if it isn't more than $500 or $600.

LINCOLN. But it is a great deal more than $500 or $600.

SCOTT. Then I don't see how, but I am sure I can find some way if I live.

LINCOLN [*putting his hands on Scott's shoulders and looking sorrowfully into his face*]. My boy, my bill is a very large one. Your friends cannot pay it, nor your bounty, nor your farm, nor all your comrades. There is only one man in all the world who can pay it, and his name is William Scott. If from this day William Scott does his duty so that if I was there when he comes to die he can look me in the face, as he does now, and can say: "I have kept my promise, and I have done my duty as a soldier," then my debt will be paid. Will you make that promise and try to keep it?

SCOTT. I make the promise, and with God's help I will keep it.

[Scott ends by saying that Lincoln went out of his sight forever, adding, "I knew I should never see him again, but may God forget me if I ever forget his kinds words and my promise."]

* * *

The following is one of Mr. Lincoln's stories: "I once knew a good, sound churchman, whom we'll call Brown, who was on a committee to erect a bridge over a dangerous and rapid river. Architect after architect failed, and at last Brown said he had a friend named Jones, who had built several bridges and could build this. 'Let's have him in,' said the committee. In came Jones. 'Can you build this bridge, sir?' 'Yes,' replied Jones; 'I could build a bridge to the infernal regions, if necessary.' The sober committee were horrified; but when Jones retired, Brown thought it but fair to defend his friend. 'I know Jones so well,' said he, 'and he is so honest a man, and so good an architect, that, if he states soberly and positively that he can build a bridge to the lower regions—why, I believe it; but I have my doubts about the abutment on the other side.' Lincoln added, 'When politicians said they could harmonize the Northern and Southern wings of the Democracy, why, I believed them; but I had my doubts about the abutment on the Southern side."

When Lincoln was in Springfield, Ill., he met a little boy who was introduced to him, and who was allowed the honor of shaking his hand. The boy boasted of the incident among his school-fellows, who refused to believe him. Young America was not daunted, but wrote a letter to Lincoln telling him of his trouble. He received the following letter:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION,
"MARCH 19, 1861.

"WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

"I did see and talk with Master George Evans Patten, last May, at Springfield, Illinois.

"Respectfully,
"A. LINCOLN."

This silenced the unbelievers and from a derided and scorned object young George Evans Patten became the envy of the other boys. It is astonishing that Lincoln at this anxious time, with the multiplicity of things demanding his attention, should have found time to heed the request of a mere school-boy on a matter which was of absolutely no importance except to the boy himself. It is characteristic of the man that could and would find time to remedy an injustice whenever brought to his notice however humble the subject of it might be.

* *
*

The story, "Defense of Tom Grayson," published on page 76 of WERNER'S READINGS AND RECITATIONS No. 45," is based on the following facts:

William Armstrong, son of Jack and Hannah Armstrong (Jack being now dead), was on trial for murder. The chief witness for the prosecution falsely swore that he saw William strike the fatal blow in bright moonlight.

Lincoln sat very still until all the evidence against William was in. He then slowly rose and stood absolutely silent for a few moments looking sharply at the witness. He then pulled an almanac from his pocket, and, showing it to judge and jury, proved that at the time the murder was committed there was no moon at all. William was acquitted. Lincoln would accept no fee except thanks from Hannah, who had been specially kind to him in the early Salem days.

During a conversation on the approaching election, in 1864, a gentleman remarked to President Lincoln that nothing could defeat him but Grant's capture of Richmond, to be followed by Grant's nomination at Chicago and acceptance. "Well," said the President, "I feel very much like the man who said he didn't want to die particularly, but if he had got to die, that was precisely the disease he would like to die of."

* * *

Shortly after he was inaugurated, when office-seekers were besieging him, and important news of the outbreak in the South was coming to him hourly, he said: "I am like a man so busy in letting rooms in one end of his house, that he cannot stop to put out the fire that is burning the other end."

* * *

A prominent politician once wished Lincoln to dismiss a certain man from the government service. Being unsuccessful, he at last urged that this man had personally abused Lincoln. The President answered, "You cannot think —— to be half as mean to me as I *know* him to be; but I cannot run this thing upon the theory that every office-holder must think I am the greatest man in the nation, and I will not." The man kept his place.

* * *

In 1863, when the fortunes of the Federal Government were at their lowest ebb, President Lincoln and Cabinet decided that, for an example to the country, they should send substitutes to the front. Accordingly, the Adjutant-General was directed to find for Lincoln a substitute "as nearly a perfect man physically and morally" as possible. He chose J. Summerfield Staples, of Stroudsburg, Pa., 18 years old, whom he first saw on the streets of Washington. Young Staples accepted instantly and was taken to the White House. Bestowing upon him his benediction, Lincoln sent forth the young soldier to join his regiment. He enlisted in the Second District of Columbia Volunteers and served until the close of the war.

A delegation visited the White House and demanded the removal of General Grant, saying: "Grant is a drunkard, is not himself half the time, can't be relied on; it's a shame to have such a man in command of the army."

Lincoln, wearied of the constant and unjust detraction of Grant, who, at that time, was winning glorious victories, replied:

"So Grant gets drunk, does he?"

"Yes, he does, and we can prove it."

"Well," retorted Lincoln, his eyes twinkling, "you needn't waste your time getting proof; you just find out, to oblige me, what brand of whiskey Grant drinks, because I want to send a barrel of that brand to every other general in the army, so he too may win victories like Grant does."

* * *

A touching incident occurred when Lincoln visited Richmond after its surrender. The President was pale and tired, for the sight of the conquered city gave him more pain than pleasure. The day was very warm and when he reached the base of Capitol Hill he paused for a moment. While he was resting, an old, gray-headed negro, pushing through the crowd, kneeled upon the ground, and, lifting his crownless hat and clasping his hands, said, "May de good Lord bress and keep you safe, Massa President Lincoln." The President lifted his own hat and bowed to the old man, and there were tears in his eyes as he rode on up the hill.

* * *

When the end of the war drew near, it became a serious question what to do with Jefferson Davis. Grant applied to Lincoln for orders. The latter replied by telling the story of an Irishman who had taken the pledge. One day he became very thirsty and applied to the bartender for lemonade. While it was being prepared he whispered, "And couldn't ye put a little brandy in all unbeknown to myself?" "I told Grant," added the President, "that if he could let Jeff. Davis escape all unbeknown to himself, to let him go. I didn't want him."

When a friend brought to his attention the fact that a member of his Cabinet was working for the Presidential nomination, while Mr. Lincoln was candidate for renomination, the President accepted the announcement with the utmost good humor and said: "My brother and I were once plowing corn on a Kentucky farm, I driving the horse and he holding the plow. The horse was lazy, but on one occasion rushed across the field so that I, with long legs, could hardly keep pace with him. On reaching the end of the furrow I found an enormous 'chin fly' fastened upon him, and knocked him off. My brother asked me what I did that for. I told him I didn't want the old horse bitten in that way. 'Why,' said my brother, 'that's all that made him go.' If Mr. —— has a Presidential 'chin fly' biting him, I'm not going to knock him off, if it will only make his department go."

* *
*

When Lincoln was a young lawyer in Illinois, he and a judge began to banter each other about trading horses; and it was agreed that the next morning at nine o'clock they should make a trade, the horses to be unseen up to that hour, and no backing out, under forfeiture of $25. At the hour appointed, the judge arrived, leading the sorriest-looking specimen of a horse ever seen in those parts. In a few minutes Lincoln was seen approaching with a wooden saw-horse on his shoulders. Great shouts and laughter arose from the crowd awaiting the result, and were greatly increased when Lincoln, surveying the judge's horse, placed his saw-horse on the ground, saying:

"Well, judge, this is the first time I ever got the worst of it in a horse-trade."

* *
*

A lawyer, opposed to Lincoln, was trying to convince a jury that precedent was superior to law, and that custom made things legal in all cases. Lincoln rose to answer him. He told the jury he would argue the case in the same way. He said: "Old 'Squire Bagly, from Menard, came into my office and said, 'Lincoln, I

want your advice as a lawyer. Has a man what's been elected a justice of the peace a right to issue a marriage license?' I told him he had not; when the old 'squire threw himself back in his chair very indignantly, and said, 'Lincoln, I thought you was a lawyer. Now, Bob Thomas and me had a bet on this thing, and we agreed to let you decide; but, if this is your opinion, I don't want it, for I know a thunderin' sight better, for I have been 'squire now for eight years and have done it all the time.'"

* *
*

When arguing a case in court, Lincoln never used a word which the dullest juryman could not understand. Rarely, if ever, did a Latin term creep into his arguments. A lawyer, quoting a legal maxim one day in court, turned to Lincoln, and said: "That is so, is it not, Mr. Lincoln?"

"If that's Latin," Lincoln replied, "you had better call another witness."

* *
*

Lord Lyons, the British minister, was a very stately and dignified personage. According to custom, when the Prince of Wales was married, he presented to the President an autograph letter from Queen Victoria announcing the fact. He added that whatever reply the President might make he would immediately send to the Queen. Lincoln's response was to shake the marriage announcement at the astonished minister, who was a bachelor, saying, "Lyons, go thou and do likewise."

* *
*

Lincoln always hated to have the death-penalty inflicted on any of his soldiers, and the officers complained that he hurt their discipline by granting so many pardons. General Butler said that once, when he went to the President to induce him to countermand a death-sentence, passed by court-martial, Lincoln exclaimed, "You are asking me to pardon some poor fellow! Give me that pen." And in less time than it takes to tell the story the pardon was granted.

Lincoln had a special hatred for gloves. At the time of his third reception he had with great difficulty succeeded in getting on a tightly-fitting pair of white kids. Presently an old Illinois friend came up and he was welcomed with a genuine Western hand-shake that resulted in bursting one of the gloves with a very audible sound. The President, raising his hand, said, while the whole procession waited, "Well, my friend, this is a general bustification. You and I were never intended to wear these things. If they were stronger they might do well enough to keep out the cold, but they are a failure to shake hands in between old friends like us."

CROWNING OUR HERO GREAT.

EXERCISE FOR FOUR.

[Around Lincoln's picture, placed on easel, are hooks. First three speakers hang bits of evergreen on hooks. Last speaker places laurel wreath over one of easel's uprights.]

FIRST SPEAKER. To-day I bring this laurel fair,
For him our hero grand.
For Lincoln's name is dear to all
Throughout this whole broad land.

SECOND SPEAKER. My evergreen I bring for him,
His heart was true and brave;
In all his work, in all his deeds,
The best he always gave.

THIRD SPEAKER. Our country, strong and grand to-day,
He joined in love and might.
His praise we sing, his name we love;
His life was pure and right.

FOURTH SPEAKER. And so this crown of evergreen
Is for our hero great,
He saved our country, Freedom gave;
Oh, praise him, every State!

THOUGHTS ABOUT LINCOLN.

THE South was shocked inexpressibly by the foul assassination of Lincoln. Yet, horrified as they were, and stirred as were their generous sympathies at the cruel fate of their greatest antagonist, the Southern people knew not how much of hope for them, how much of love, how much of helpfulness in their hour of sorest need, lay buried in the coffin of Abraham Lincoln. The South year by year is learning to know Lincoln as he was, and not as she pictured him. She is learning to realize that his devotion to the Union and his advocacy of emancipation were as natural to him as the contrary views entertained by her own people. She is learning, above all, to realize that, strong and true to his convictions as he was, he was struck down at the very hour when he would have proved himself her friend, and that, whether viewed as a friend or as a foe, candor must class him among the wisest, truest, simplest and greatest men that America ever produced.—*Governor George D. Wise, of Virginia.*

The Ohio river no longer separates two opposing peoples, who merely sustain diplomatic relations with each other; there is a chemical affinity in progress; we are amalgamating. The bitterness of a century of controversy is well-nigh gone. The wounds torn by the rough hoof of war have almost healed. The soldiers of the two armies, and the young men and women of the new generation, who "look forward, and not back," have attained this magnificent result. The Union is stronger, safer, because it stood the shock of battle.. The people are more homogeneous because more free. A hundred millions of united, industrious, frugal, educated Christian people, under a free flag, stand in a place so high among the nations that they can command anything that is right by the force and dignity of their position, and without resort to war. And the work of Abraham Lincoln is accomplished.—*N. Y. State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Andrew S. Draper.*

Abraham Lincoln was the grandest figure of the nineteenth century. With a giant intellect, a boundless love of his kind, and an irrevocable determination that right should triumph, he stood before the people of the world, and so conducted himself that all criticism was disarmed, and all oppressors put to shame. Sensitive as a child, firm as a rock, he lifted up the lowly, restrained the arrogant, and, with a foresight that was almost inspiration, made possible and certain the union of the States. He was neither appalled by disaster nor elated by the grandest successes. Devoid of self-esteem, unconscious of his mighty ability, he aimed at and attained results because he believed eternal justice demanded them. With the growth of centuries, the name of Abraham Lincoln will be more highly honored, and the value of his work more fully appreciated.—*George W. Ray.*

The Blue and the Gray lie in eternal slumber side by side. Heroes all, they fell face to face, brother against brother, to expiate a nation's sin. The lonely firesides and unknown graves, the memory of the loved, the yearning for the lost, the desolated altars and the broken hopes are past recall. But through the mingled tears that fall alike upon the honored dead of both, the North and South turn hopeful eyes to that new future of prosperity and power, possible only in the shelter of the dear old flag. To the conquerors and the conquered, to the white man and the black, to the master and the slave, Abraham Lincoln was God's providence.—*Senator John M. Thurston.*

If ever the face of a man writing solemn words glowed with holy joy, it must have been the face of Abraham Lincoln as he bent over the Emancipation Proclamation. And is it any wonder that among the swarthy multitudes, ragged, and tired, and hungry, and ignorant, but free forever from anything but the memorial scars of the fetters and the whips,—is it any wonder there grew up in camps and hovels a superstition, which saw in Lincoln the image of one who was more than man, and whom with one voice they loved to call "Father Abraham"?—*Bishop Phillips Brooks.*

The month of February contains two great days,—days that commemorate the two most thrilling and imperial figures in our American history. There could not possibly be two more opposite and dissimilar types; the one with all the advantages of high station, culture and fine breeding, refinement and gracious surroundings; unspoiled, as gracious as the humblest among us all—our Washington. And, then, that other; that singular and incomparable character, of whom, when anybody tells something more about his young life, you get a sense of how fine and high, amid all his poverty and hardship, it was; how truly noble that other was—our own Lincoln.—*Bishop Henry C. Potter.*

Those who are intelligent enough to take a broader view of things than that which is bounded by the lines of any one State or section, understand that the unity of the nation is of the first importance, and are prepared to make those sacrifices and concessions necessary for its maintenance. The first man to recognize this great principle and to act upon it was the head of the nation,—that large and generous soul whose worth was not fully felt until he was taken from his people by the stroke of the assassin, in the very hour when his presence was most needed for the completion of the work of reunion.—*Professor Henry Van Dyke.*

The college that Lincoln attended was that which a man attends who gets up at daylight to hoe the corn, and sits up at night to read the best book he can find, by the side of a burning pine-knot. What education he had, he picked up in that way. He had read a great many books; and all the books that he had read, he knew. He had a tenacious memory, just as he had the ability to see the essential thing. He never took an unimportant point and went off upon that; but he always laid hold of the real thing, of the real question, and attended to that without attending to the others any more than was indispensably necessary.—*Editor Charles A. Dana.*

Lincoln has gone to the firmament of Washington, and a new light shines down upon his beloved countrymen from the American constellation.—*Governor R. G. Oglesby.*

Abraham Lincoln is one of America's immortals. He grows in the affections of the people with each passing year. He was a product of our civilization, reared among the people, and their friend. He has seldom, if ever, been surpassed in simplicity of expression and force of argument. He was wholly devoted to his country's welfare and followed lofty ideals. He fought principles rather than men, and thus avoided the bitterness of personal antagonisms. His birth, his boyhood, his political contests, his public life and his tragical death combined to give him a unique place in our nation's history.—*William Jennings Bryan.*

Beyond the rulers of every age, Lincoln was the leader of the people—of what he called the plain people. He knew, as no other man did; as cabinets and congresses did not know, the sentiments and feelings of the plain people of the Northern States. He knew that they loved beyond everything else, the Union, and he would move only so fast as, over the electric currents which connected his heart and brain with every fireside in the land, came the tidings to him that they were ready for another advance along the lines of revolutionary action which would preserve the Union.—*Chauncey M. Depew.*

Abraham Lincoln cannot be compared with any man. He stands alone. More and more, as time goes on, does his work impress itself upon the world. His genius was fitted exactly to the circumstances under which he lived and labored. He is the conspicuous example of the truth that an all-wise Providence provides the man for the emergency. By his sterling integrity to thought and conviction, by untiring industry, and by his large common-sense, he rose from obscurity to the first place in the nation, and has become the priceless heritage of every American.—*Vice-President James S. Sherman.*

The birth of George Washington was the sign of American Freedom. The death of Abraham Lincoln was its consummation. When Washington died, part only was free. When Lincoln died, there was no slave.—*John N. Baldwin.*

The Emancipation Proclamation is the true sister of the Declaration of Independence; it is the supplementary act; it is the Declaration of Independence translated from universal principle into universal fact. And the two great State papers will stand in the history of this country as the proudest monuments, not only of American statesmanship, American spirit, and American virtue, but also of the earnestness and good faith of the American heart. The Fourth of July, 1776, will shine with ten-fold luster, for its glory is at last completed by the first of January, 1863.—*Carl Schurz.*

We all recognize two characters in the annals of American history that will ever be inseparably associated with the great War of the Rebellion, with the heroic age of the country—Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses S. Grant. One the Commander-in-Chief, the other the General-in-Chief of that immortal Union army, baptized in blood, consecrated in tears, hallowed in prayers, an army whose memory will remain green in the hearts of a grateful people as long as manly courage is talked of or heroic deeds are honored.—*General Horace Porter.*

Abraham Lincoln developed into a great military man, that is to say, a man of supreme military judgment. If you will study the records of the war and study the writings relating to it, you will agree that the greatest general we had, greater than Grant or Thomas, was Abraham Lincoln. He was a born leader of men. He knew human nature; he knew what chord to strike, and he was never afraid to strike it when the time had arrived.—*Editor Charles A. Dana, Assistant Secretary of War during the Civil War.*

Other men were helpful and nobly did their part; yet, looking back through the lifting mists of those eventful, tragic, trying, glorious years, I clearly discern the one providential leader, the indispensable hero of the great drama, Abraham Lincoln.—*Horace Greeley.*

Lincoln was the most individual man that ever lived. Let us take him simply as Abraham Lincoln, singular and solitary, as we all see that he was. Let us be thankful if we can make a niche big enough for him among the world's heroes, without worrying ourselves about the proportion which it may bear to other niches; and there let him remain forever, lonely, as in his strange lifetime, impressive, mysterious, unmeasured, and unsolved.—*John T. Morse, Jr.*

Standing above the loose morality of party politics, standing above the maxims and conventionalisms of statesmanship, leaving aside all directions and insincerities of diplomacy, trusting the people, leaning upon the people, inspired by the people who, in their Christian homes and Christian sanctuaries gave it their confidence, the administration of Abraham Lincoln stands out in history as the finest exhibition of a Christian democracy the world has ever seen.—*John G. Holland.*

Lincoln's intellect was too keen, too cold, too accurate, to tolerate quibbles or evasions; he hated crooked reasoning quite as virulently as crooked dealing. But when he believed in his case, he would state that case in a way which made argument almost needless; and he had that sure and certain mark of genius, the ability to brush aside non-essentials and seize at once on the central, vital issue.—*George L. Knapp.*

Lincoln was an immense personality—firm but not obstinate. He influenced others without effort—unconsciously; and they submitted to him as men submit to nature—unconsciously. He was severe with himself, and for that reason lenient with others. He was neither tyrant nor slave. He neither knelt nor scorned. With him men were neither great nor small—they were right or wrong. —*Robert G. Ingersoll.*

Lincoln thought always of mankind as well as of his own country, and served human nature itself. He finished a work which all time cannot overthrow.—*George Bancroft.*

Lincoln loved the truth for truth's sake. He would not argue from a false premise; or be deceived himself, or deceive others, by a false conclusion. He did not seek to say merely the thing which was best for that day's debate, but the thing which would stand the test of time and square itself with eternal justice. His logic was severe and faultless; he did not resort to fallacy.—*James G. Blaine.*

The more the man as he was is known, the more his private and public life is studied, the more carefully his acts are weighed, the higher will he rise. He has passed into history. There no lover of honesty, and integrity, no admirer of firmness and resolution, no sympathizer with conscientious conviction, no friend of man, need fear to leave Abraham Lincoln.—*Frank Crosby.*

Abraham Lincoln is the finest example of an unknown man rising from obscurity and ascending to the loftiest heights of human grandeur. The conspicuous causes which produced this grand result were inborn strength, integrity of character, patriotic devotion, and the maturing influences of a free country.—*James Speed.*

From the Union of those colonists, our Northern and Southern ancestry, from the straightening of their purposes, and the crossing of their blood, slowly perfecting through a century, came he who stands as the first typical American, the first who comprehended within himself all the strength and gentleness, all the majesty and grace of this Republic—Abraham Lincoln.—*Henry W. Grady.*

His remarks at Gettysburg were written in the car on the way from Washington to the battlefield, upon a piece of pasteboard held on his knee, with persons talking all around him. Yet when a few hours later he read them, Edward Everett said, "I would rather be the author of those twenty lines than to have all the fame my oration of to-day will give me."—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

A man of destiny, with character made and molded by Divine power to save a nation from perdition.—*William H. Seward.*

Lincoln touched the log-cabin and it became the palace in which greatness was nurtured. He touched the forest and it became to him a church in which the purest and noblest worship of God was observed. In Lincoln there was always some quality which fastened him to the people and taught them to keep time to the music of his heart.—*David Swing.*

As we accept the sad, rugged, homely face, and love it for what it is, we should accept it as it was, the grandest figure looming up in our history as a nation. Washington taught the world to know us, Lincoln taught us to know ourselves. The first won for us our independence; the last wrought out our manhood and self-respect.—*D. Pratt.*

Architect of his own fortunes, rising with every opportunity, mastering every emergency, fulfilling every duty, Lincoln not only proved himself pre-eminently the man of the hour, but the signal benefactor of posterity. As statesman, ruler and liberator, civilization will hold his name in perpetual honor.—*Colonel John G. Nicolay.*

A man of great ability, pure patriotism, unselfish nature, full of forgiveness to his enemies, bearing malice toward none, he proved to be the man above all others for the great struggle through which the nation had to pass, to place itself among the greatest in the family of nations.—*General Ulysses S. Grant.*

Such a life and character will be treasured forever as the sacred possession of the American people and of mankind. He was one of the few great rulers whose wisdom increased with his power, and whose spirit grew gentler and tenderer as his triumphs were multiplied.—*James A. Garfield.*

I felt in his presence I was in the presence of a very great man, as great as the greatest. I felt as if I could go, if I wanted, and put my hand on his shoulder. I felt as though I was in the presence of a big brother, and that there was safety in his atmosphere.—*Frederick Douglass.*

Lincoln was of the loftiest moral and mental stature, one of the greatest, if not the greatest, man this country has ever produced. Especially ennobling is the example of constancy he set in the performance of public duty in the face of slander, ridicule, and hatred.—*Counsellor Metz.*

Life is all a mist, and in the dark our fortunes meet us! This was evidently the case with Lincoln. He was like all the rest of us, an instrument in the hands of that Providence above us, that "Divinity which shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will.—*Alexander H. Stephens.*

Under the providence of God, he was next to Washington, the greatest instrument for the preservation of the Union and the integrity of the country; and this was brought about chiefly through his strict adherence to the Constitution of his country.—*Peter Cooper.*

"Great Heart" is my favorite character in allegory, just as Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is, to my mind, one of the greatest books that ever were written; and I think that Abraham Lincoln is the ideal Great Heart of public life.—*President Theodore Roosevelt.*

The colossal statue of Lincoln's fame stands forever on the pedestal of a people's love. About it are the upturned glorified faces of an emancipated race. The sunshine of approving heaven rests upon it like an infinite benediction.—*Senator John M. Thurston.*

Abraham Lincoln, one of the grandest men this country or the world has ever produced, pure in life and motive, inflexible in his purpose to do right as he understood it—large-hearted and tender in his sympathy with human suffering.—*John B. Gough.*

Lincoln was warm-hearted; he was generous; he was magnanimous; he was most truly "with malice toward none, with charity for all." Every fountain of his heart was overflowing with the "milk of human kindness."—*Alexander H. Stephens.*

We are thankful that God gave to Abraham Lincoln the decision and the wisdom and grace to issue that proclamation, which stands high above all other papers which have been penned by uninspired men.—*Bishop Matthew Simpson.*

Lincoln's occupying the chair of State was a triumph of the good sense of mankind and of the public conscience. He grew according to the need, and as the problem grew, so did his comprehension of it.—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

Lincoln's nature was deeply religious but he belonged to no denomination; he had faith in the eternal justice and boundless mercy of Providence, and made the golden rule of Christ his practical creed.—*Colonel John G. Nicolay.*

No other name has such electric power on every true heart, from Maine to Mexico, as the name of Lincoln. If Washington is the most revered, Lincoln is the best loved man that ever trod this continent.—*Rev. Dr. Cuyler.*

The true representative of this continent; an entirely public man; father of his country; the pulse of twenty millions throbbing in his heart, the thought of their minds articulated by his tongue.—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

The martyr of liberty, the emancipator of a race, the savior of the only free government among men, may be buried from human sight, but his deeds will live in human gratitude forever.—*President William McKinley.*

Of all the men that I ever met, he seemed to possess more of the elements of greatness combined with goodness, than any other. —*Gen. W. T. Sherman.*

The purest of men, the wisest of statesmen, the most sincere and devoted patriot, the loveliest character of American statesmen.—*Charles Foster.*

The purity of his patriotism inspired him with the wisdom of a statesman and the courage of a martyr.—*Stanley Matthews.*

I have found that nothing is so certain to arouse an audience as to introduce the name of Abraham Lincoln.—*Rev. Newman Hall, D.D.*

He was a true believer in the divinity of the rights of man as man, the civil as well as the religious hope of the race.—*Sidney Dyer.*

He was the patriot who was ever willing to make personal sacrifices for his patriotism.—*Abram S. Hewitt.*

His fame will grow brighter as time passes and his great work is better understood.—*General Ulysses S. Grant.*

The West spoke to the East, pleading for human rights as declared by our Fathers.—*Charles Sumner.*

Freedom's great high-priest, who set apart his life, while others sought but gold or bread.—*T. C. Pease.*

His career closed at a moment when its dramatic unity was complete.—*Governor John A. Andrew.*

Lincoln was the purest, the most generous, the most magnanimous of men.—*Gen. W. T. Sherman.*

Plain, honest, prudent man,—safe in council, wise in action, pure in purpose.—*John C. New.*

Washington was the father, and Lincoln the savior of his country.—*Henry L. Dawes.*

His constant thought was his country and how to serve it.—*Charles Sumner.*

The most perfect ruler of men the world had ever seen.—*Edwin M. Stanton.*

He belongs to the ages.—*Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton.*

The genius of common-sense.—*Charles Dudley Warner.*

The typical American, pure and simple.—*Asa Gray.*

A man born for his time.—*Morrison R. Waite.*

VIRGINIA CARVEL AND PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

WINSTON CHURCHILL.

[From "The Crisis."]

[Virginia Carvel, a beautiful and high-spirited girl and an uncompromising Confederate, whose father, once wealthy, had lost his property and was finally killed fighting for the South, had come to Washington to beg President Lincoln for the life of Clarence Colfax, whom General Sherman had arrested as a spy. Virginia's childish love for Colfax had given way to genuine love for Stephen Brice, a Northerner, who before the war had settled in her city and who now as member of Sherman's staff was also in Washington.]

VIRGINIA'S spirits sank as she entered the anteroom, full of all sorts of people—politicians, prosperous and seedy; women, officers, and a one-armed soldier sitting in the corner. She walked directly to the doorkeeper.

"Can we see the President?"

"Have you got an appointment?"

"No."

"Then you'll have to wait your turn. It's slow work waiting your turn, there's so many governors and generals and senators."

"Oh, can't you do something? It's a matter of life and death. I must see him."

"You're sure, Miss, it's life and death? Orders are very strict, but the President told me to give precedence to cases when life was in question. Wait a minute, Miss, I'll see what I can do for you. Give me your name."

In a little while the heavy door opened, the doorkeeper slipped into the room and said, "The President will see you."

Virginia swept in alone and the door closed softly after her. The room was big, and there were maps on the table with pins sticking in them. She saw that much, and then—could this fantastically tall, stooping figure before her be that of the President

of the United States? She stopped, as from the shock he gave her. The lean, yellow face with the mask-like lines all up and down, the unkempt, tousled hair, the beard—why, he was a hundred times more ridiculous than his caricatures. He might have stood for many of the poor white-trash farmers she had seen in Kentucky, save for the long black coat.

"Is—is this Mr. Lincoln?"

He bowed and smiled down at her. Somehow, that smile changed his face a little. "I guess I'll have to own up."

"My name is Virginia Carvel. I have come all the way from St. Louis to see you."

"Miss Carvel, I have rarely been so flattered in my life. I—I hope I have not disappointed you."

Virginia was angry, her eyes flashed as she cried: "Oh, you haven't, because I am what you would call a rebel."

The mirth in the dark corners of his eyes disturbed her more and more; and then she saw that the President was laughing. "And have you a better name for it, Miss Carvel? Because I am searching for a better name—just now."

She was sternly silent; she tapped her foot on the carpet. What manner of man was this?

"Won't you sit down?" the President said, kindly. "You must be tired after your journey."

"No, thank you; I think I can say what I have come to say better standing."

"Well, that's not strange. I'm that way, too. The words seem to come out better. That reminds me of a story they tell about General Buck Tanner. Ever heard of Buck, Miss Carvel? No? Well, Buck was a character. He got his title in the Mormon war. One day the boys asked him to make a speech. The General was a little uneasy. 'I'm all right when I get standing up, Liza,' he said to his wife. 'Then the words come right along. Only trouble is they come too cussed fast. How'm I going to stop 'em when I want to?' 'Well, I du declare, Buck,' said she,

'I give you credit for some sense. All you've got to do is to set down. That'll end it, I reckon.'"

The President had told this so comically that Virginia was forced to laugh, and she immediately hated herself. A man who could joke at such a time certainly could not feel the cares and responsibilities of his office. He should have been a comedian. And yet this was the President who had conducted the war, whose generals had conquered the Confederacy. And she was come to ask him a favor. Virginia swallowed her pride.

"Mr. Lincoln, I have come to talk to you about my cousin, Colonel Clarence Colfax."

"I shall be happy to talk to you about your cousin, Colonel Colfax, Miss Carvel. Is he your third or fourth cousin?"

"He's my first cousin."

"Is he in the city?" [*Innocently.*] "Why didn't he come with you?"

"Oh, haven't you heard? He is Clarence Colfax, of St. Louis, now Colonel in the army of the Confederate States."

"Which army?"

[*Tossing her head in exasperation.*] "In General Joseph Johnston's army. But now—now he has been arrested as a spy by General Sherman."

"That's too bad."

"And—and they are going to shoot him."

"That's worse [*gravely*]; but I expect he deserves it."

"Oh, no, he doesn't. You don't know how brave he is! He floated down the Mississippi on a log, out of Vicksburg, and brought back thousands and thousands of percussion-caps. He rowed across the river when the Yankee fleet was going down, and set fire to De Soto so that they could see to shoot."

"Well, that's a good starter." [*Thoughtfully.*] "Miss Carvel," said he, "that argument reminds me of a story about a man I used to know in the old days in Illinois. His name was McNeill, and he was a lawyer. One day he was defending a prisoner for assault and battery before Judge Drake. 'Judge,' says McNeill,

'you oughtn't to lock this man up. It was a fair fight, and he's the best man in the State in a fair fight. And, what's more, he's never been licked in a fair fight in his life.' 'And if your honor does lock me up,' the prisoner put in, 'I'll give your honor a thunderin' big lickin' when I get out.' The Judge took off his coat. 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'it's a powerful queer argument, but the Court will admit it on its merits. The prisoner will please to step out on the grass.'"

Virginia contrived to smile. She was striving against something she knew not what. She had come into this man's presence despising herself for having to ask him a favor. Now she could not look into his face without an odd sensation. What was in it? Sorrow? What had this man done?—told her a few funny stories and given quizzical answers to some of her questions. She had never conceived of such a man.

"And now," resumed Lincoln, "to continue for the defence, I believe that Colonel Colfax first distinguished himself at Camp Jackson, when of all the prisoners he alone refused to accept a parole."

Startled, she looked up at him swiftly and then down again. "Yes, yes; but, oh, Mr. Lincoln, please don't hold that against him."

"My dear young lady, I honor him for it. I was merely elaborating the argument which you had begun. On the other hand, it is a pity that he should have taken off that uniform, which he adorned, and attempted to enter General Sherman's lines as a civilian—as a spy."

"A spy! it takes more courage to be a spy than anything else in war. Then he will be shot. You are not content in the North with what you have gained. You are not content with depriving us of our rights, and our fortunes, with forcing us back to an allegiance we despise. You are not content with humiliating our generals and putting innocent men in prisons. But now I suppose you will shoot us all. And all this mercy that I have heard about means nothing—nothing——"

"Miss Carvel, I'm afraid from what I have heard just now, that it means nothing."

Oh, the sadness of that voice—the ineffable sadness—the sadness and the woe of a great nation! And the sorrow in those eyes, the sorrow of a heavy cross borne meekly—how heavy none will ever know. The pain of a crown of thorns worn for a world that did not understand. No wonder Virginia faltered and was silent. She looked at Abraham Lincoln, standing there, bent and sorrowful, and it was as if a light had fallen upon him. But strangest of all in that strange moment was that she felt his strength. Slowly she walked to the window and looked out across the broad Potomac. Presently she felt him near. She turned and looked at his face that was all compassion. And now she was unashamed.

"Sit down, Virginia."

She obeyed him like a child. He remained standing.

"Tell me about your cousin—are you going to marry him?"

She hung an instant on her answer. Would that save Clarence? But in that moment she could not have spoken anything but the truth to save her soul.

"No, Mr. Lincoln; I was—but I did not love him. I—I think that was one reason why he was so reckless."

The President smiled. "The officer who happened to see Colonel Colfax captured is now in Washington. Perhaps he is in the anteroom now. I should like to tell you, first of all, that this officer defended your cousin and asked me to pardon him."

"He defended him! He asked you to pardon him! Who is he?"

The President smiled and strode to the bell-cord. The door opened, and a young officer, spare, erect, came quickly into the room and bowed respectfully to the President.

"Major Brice, when you asked me to pardon Colonel Colfax, I believe that you told me he was inside his own skirmish lines when he was captured."

"Yes, sir, he was."

Suddenly Stephen turned and his eyes met Virginia's. He forgot time and place. He took a step toward her and stopped. The President was speaking again.

"He put in a plea, a lawyer's plea, Miss Virginia. He asked me to let your cousin off on a technicality. What do you think of that?"

"Oh!" exclaimed Virginia. Her crimson deepened. Slowly her eyes turned from Stephen toward the President. And now her wonder was that an ugly man could be so beautiful.

"I wish it understood, Mr. Lawyer," the President continued, "that I am not letting off Colonel Colfax on a technicality. I am sparing his life," he said slowly, "because the time for which we have been waiting and longing for four years is now at hand—the time to be merciful. Let us all thank God for it."

Virginia crossed the room, her head lifted, her heart lifted, to where this man of sorrows stood smiling down at her. Falteringly she said:

"Mr. Lincoln, I did not know you when I came here. Oh, how I wish that every man and woman and child in the South might come here and see you as I have seen you to-day."

Abraham Lincoln laid his hands upon the girl, saying:

"Virginia, I have not suffered by the South, I have suffered *with* the South. Your sorrow has been my sorrow, and your pain has been my pain. What you have lost, I have lost; and what you have gained, I have gained."

He led her to the window. A patch of blue sky shone above the Potomac. He pointed across the river. "You loved that flag, Virginia. You love it still. May you always love it—Washington's flag."

Then the President drew out his watch. "Bless me! I am ten minutes behind my appointment at the Department. Miss Virginia, you may care to thank the Major for the little service he has done you. You can do so undisturbed here. Make yourselves at home."

As he opened the door he paused and looked back at them.

The smile passed from his face, and an ineffable expression of longing came upon it. Then he was gone.

For a space they did not stir. Virginia first found her voice.

"Oh, Stephen, how sad he looked."

Overcome by the incense of her presence, he drew her to him. "You love me, Virginia?"

"Yes, Stephen," and she hid her face against his blue coat. Then she drew away from him gently and turned toward the window.

"See, Stephen, the sun has come out at last."

ODE FOR THE BURIAL OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

O H, slow to smite and swift to spare,
Gentle and merciful and just!
Who in the fear of God, didst bear
The sword of power;—a nation's trust.

In sorrow by thy bier we stand,
Amid the awe that husheth all,
And speak the anguish of a land
That shook with horror at thy fall.

Thy task is done; the bond are free:
We bear thee to an honored grave,
Whose proudest monument shall be
The broken fetters of the slave.

Pure was thy life; its bloody close
Has placed thee with the Sons of Light
Among the noble hearts of those
Who perished in the cause of Right.

IMMORTAL LINCOLN.

MELANCTHON W. STRYKER.

[From oration delivered at New York Republican Club, February, 1897.]

SPRUNG from the loins of the people, to be their leader and commander, Abraham Lincoln was one by whom it shall always mean more to be an American and a man! God was the tutor of this great commoner, and, as Lincoln so often said: "God knows what is best."

He inherited his father's frame, and his mother's heart as his sole fortune. They were enough. His education was "picked up under the pressure of necessity." Of school-attendance, one year was all he had. But always a learner, he came in practical wisdom to be a scholar, and to the last day of his life he grew in mental and in moral stature. His books were chiefly "Pilgrim's Progress," Burns, Shakespeare, Weems's "Life of Washington," and the Bible. But these he knew. Farm-hand, flatboatman, store-clerk, land-surveyor, militiaman, lawyer—then all at once the heart and will of a party, nay of a people; then the object-lesson of the world; then the lament of a generation; then immortal!

What a time was that for which he came to his more than kingdom! The Missouri Compromise had been repealed, the Dred Scott decision had seemed to make the ship of state a slave-ship! The Chicago Convention of 1860 did not at all realize what it had done in placing its banner in Lincoln's hand. Neither he nor the wisest could then have comprehended his mission or its grandeur. But he went on his way "with firmness to do the right as God gave him to see the right."

With what broad sagacity Lincoln composed his first cabinet, and with what surprise they discovered the calm self-reliance and determination of their master! From the outset his remarkable estimating of men, his keen perception of aptitude, his dignified

independence, his finality of cautious decision, stood revealed.

Then the solemn "So help me God" of March 4, and when, after the long suspense during the first part of that deliverance, the shout of the concourse broke out in floods, rebuking the faces of disloyal hate that glowered about, this Union knew that it had found not only an official, but a man! From the lumber-camps of the Androscoggin and the Escanaba; from the quarries of Vermont and New Hampshire; from the fishing-smacks of Massachusetts and the spindles of Rhode Island; from the colleges of Connecticut and New York and Ohio; from the mines of Pennsylvania and Michigan; from the counting-rooms of the cities of Sam Adams, and Alexander Hamilton, and Ben Franklin, and cities a hundred more; from the Adirondacks and the Alleghanies, and the far Sierras; from village and prairie and lakeside and highway—there rose the answer of the free, "All up!"

While the plough rusted and the anvil was dumb, one high soul never doubted nor hesitated. Leading always, even when he seemed only to follow, he was the piston behind which the pulse of a people pushed irresistibly. Firm, conservative, moderate, sure, this great emancipator understood that there is both a time to wait and a time to strike. Too swift for some, too slow for others, his vast common-sense, his judgment that became an intuition, perceived both the right word and the right moment.

At a New Orleans slave-auction, in the forties, he had said of slavery, "If ever I get a chance to hit it, I will hit it hard." When the hour struck, he crushed it forever, and now there is none so low but does him reverence. Can you not see him pressing the streets of fallen Richmond, and can you not hear that aged negro, "May de good Lord bress you, Massa Linkum?" Silently the great man raises his hat, bows, and passes by. There fell the benediction of a disenthralled race, and there responded the salutation of a martyr.

What words he spake—this unconditional man! His proclamations were battles, conclusions, anthems. His illustrated speech, so homely yet so constructive, was like that of Æsop, and his

plain wisdom was most of all like that of Socrates. Lincoln had that true oratory, which "does not consist in speech, but exists in the man, in the occasion and in the subject." Candor, conviction, clearness—these were his.

Having handled every rung of the ladder, Lincoln was in all things practical. Intense, yet tranquil; temperate, yet unaustere; bold, but never rash; informal, but self-respecting; as modest as resolute. He felt for others, and plain men trusted him by instinct. In him the South that was lost its ablest friend, and the South that is has come to know it. Of desponding temperament, he was the stubborn conqueror of his own fears. Time-servers winced, manipulators shrank, friends protested, but with all the fearlessness of Luther at Worms he said: "By this statement I will stand or fall." That declaration was at once a war and a peace—peace with honor. There this Atlas bowed his back to lift a world. Detraction and jeers but steadied him. His was that forbearance which "is the highest proof of courage." When the press ranted, raved, caricatured, he told the story of the man who prayed in a frightful thunder-storm, "O Lord, a little more light and a little less noise!" His courage was rooted in his sublime faith. It was exceptional, absolute, grand. It moved mountains. Diplomat, strategist, master of speech, monarch of occasions, humane, believing,—often did he weep, but never did he flinch or falter.

Oh, piteous end! "Fallen, cold and dead" the captain lies. That face, with all its rugged honesty, its homely beauty, its lines of leadership in suffering, its august peace, is gone! The long columns that tread, with the smoke of the great sacrifice behind them, shall not salute the chief! But in those other squadrons invisible that crowd the air—"the great cloud of witnesses"—there is he, passed over to the ranks of the immortal great. At its very meridian, snatched from our skies, that soul shines on and will shine—"till the stars are cold."

The completions of such a life are not withheld—they are transfused. We are to-day what Lincoln helped us to become. May that

God he so trusted and served grant that this may be the nation Lincoln strove and died to make it! His work is not yet done. That tale, fit for the foundations of a mighty drama, worthy of a deathless epic, will never be exhausted while the last American remains who is a man.

TYPICAL AMERICAN.

JUDGE C. W. RAYMOND.

[Extracts from speech delivered at Lincoln-Day dinner, 1899.]

[This may be delivered as a declamation by one person, or may be used as an exercise by the school, every paragraph being recited by a different pupil.]

TO the great West the ideal man in politics is the great war President.

Lincoln is the typical American.

He worshiped at the shrine of liberty.

His book was conscience.

His creed was justice.

His text was truth.

His speech was honor.

His prayer was for the public good.

His music was the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," and from his benediction the sweet incense of charity perfumes the century and the world.

God was his ministering angel and he a willing subject.

In all the years of civilization his name will be a beacon to lovers of liberty and government by the people.

He believed in law, and license to do wrong was chief among his hates.

He believed in liberty and gave a life in proof of his belief.

He believed in justice and strict constructionists were ever making accusation because he leaned too much to mercy's side.

He believed in a tariff for protection, and gave the homely text which shines through every protection speech.

He believed in a coin which spoke no lie and that the character of a people is reflected in its currency.

If precedent stood in the way of right, he pushed it from his thought and signed a bill of rights giving liberty to black as well as white.

His heart was kind to his fellow-men.

Forgiveness was the motto of his daily life.

Charity was the prayer which led the business duties of the day —and love as wide as earth gave tone to all his deeds.

He played no game hurtful to moral life.

He signed no law not sanctioned by honest thought.

He made no speech which after years did not applaud and praise.

He did no act which brought the blush of shame to face of friend or foe.

He did what none have yet accomplished—fought a civil war of frightful magnitude and forced the vanquished by sheer love and charity to gather at his bier and tomb and there shed tears over the silent heart they had helped to break.

Like the great Moses of Israel, from the top of fame's lofty mount he was permitted by the Almighty to view the promised land and era of peace, but not permitted to enjoy the fruits of his great labor and wisdom.

He left us to finish the journey alone, amid cheers for the return of peace, amid universal sorrow for the departure of his great spirit.

His life is the marvel of this marvelous century.

Born in a cabin as lowly as the Saviour of man, he saved a nation.

Reared in obscurity, the light of his noble deeds shines in every corner of our world.

Surrounded by bitter poverty, he passed on life's highway every favored man of the century.

Passing his youth among the ignorant and lowly, he achieved a distinction, the just pride of the Anglo-Saxon race.

Coming to manhood with few of the graces of education, he led easily the most gifted of his countrymen.

As a river boatman, he touched elbows with the meekest of the Republic.

As a merchant, he earned the title of "Honest Abe."

As a lawyer, he ranked with the leaders of a bar noted for its dignity and learning.

As a politician, he leaves to posterity a rich legacy of consistency and fair dealing.

As a legislator in Illinois, he laid the foundation of an endless fame.

As a member of Congress, honor and character gave prophecy of future loyalty and integrity.

As a private citizen, he was the political leader of his State.

His first inaugural address is now a part of the world's choice literature and stands side by side with the Declaration of Independence.

His speech at Gettysburg will live as long as the oration of Demosthenes on the crown.

His second inaugural should find place in the text-books of our schools and colleges and be read with Washington's Farewell Address to the American people.

His humanity will ever keep his name in the list of the world's heroes.

Ten thousand years may come and go, but the fame and face of Abraham Lincoln will stand out in history then as clearly defined and noble as it does to-day,—

Stand as securely fixed in manly politics as Shakespeare stands in literature,—

Stand as heroic in the midst of times full of conflict as Alexander or Cæsar stands in war,—

Stand as steadfast and true in lessons of patriotism as shine the names of Kossuth and Washington,—

Stand in deeds of honor and valor as imperishable as Cromwell or Columbus,—

Stand as strong in statecraft as stand Pitt and Webster,—

Stand as noble in character and performance of duty as live Luther and the Martyrs,—

Stand as a doer of imperishable deeds as stand the names of Wellington and Bismarck.

He was a genius without alloy,—

A patriot without pride of self,—

A true American whose life and conduct should be example for us all.

In God's great gallery he is nature's master-piece.

SUBLIME OPPORTUNITY OF HISTORY.

JOSEPH H. CHOATE.

[From oration delivered while American Ambassador to England before Philosophical Society, Edinburgh, Scotland.]

I ASK your attention to Abraham Lincoln, to his unique character and the part he bore in two important achievements of modern history—the preservation of the integrity of the American Union and the emancipation of the colored race.

During his brief term of power he was probably the object of more abuse, vilification, and ridicule than any other man in the world; but when he fell by the hand of an assassin, at the very moment of his stupendous victory, all the nations of the earth vied with one another in paying homage to his character; and the years that have since elapsed have established his place in history as one of the great benefactors, not of his own country alone, but of the human race.

Fiction can furnish no match for the romance of his life, and biography will be searched in vain for such startling vicissitudes of fortune, so great power and glory won out of such humble beginnings and adverse circumstances.

At the age of 51, this child of the wilderness, this farm-laborer, rail-splitter, flat-boatman—this surveyor, lawyer, orator, statesman and patriot found himself elected by the great party which was pledged to prevent at all hazards the further extension of slavery, as the Chief Magistrate of the Republic bound to carry out that purpose, to be the leader and ruler of the nation in its most trying hour. Those who believe that there is a living Providence that overrules and conducts the affairs of nations, find in the elevation of this plain man to this extraordinary fortune and to this great duty which he so fitly discharged a signal vindication of their faith.

He was born great, as distinguished from those who achieve greatness, or have it thrust upon them, and his inherent capacity, mental, moral and physical, having been recognized by the educated intelligence of a free people, they happily chose him for their ruler in a day of deadly peril.

History has recorded how Lincoln bore himself during those four frightful years; that he was the real President, the responsible and actual head of the government through it all; that he listened to all advice, heard all parties, and then, always realizing his responsibility to God and the nation, decided every great executive question for himself. In all the grandeur of the vast power he wielded, he never ceased to be one of the plain people, as he always called them, never lost or impaired his perfect sympathy with them, was always in perfect touch with them and open to their appeals; and here lay the very secret of his personality and of his power, for the people in turn gave him their absolute confidence. His courage, his fortitude, his patience, his hopefulness, were sorely tried, but never exhausted. His unfailing sense of humor saved him—probably made it possible—for him to live under the burden. He has always been the great storyteller of the West, and he used and cultivated this faculty to relieve the weight of the load he bore.

Lincoln had been always heart and soul opposed to slavery. By the mere election of Lincoln to the Presidency, the further

extension of slavery into the Territories was rendered forever impossible—*Vox populi, vox Dei.* Revolutions never go backward; and, when founded on a great moral sentiment stirring the heart of an indignant people, their edicts are irresistible and final. Had the slave-power acquiesced in that election, had the Southern States remained under the Constitution and within the Union, and relied upon their Constitutional and legal rights, their favorite institution, immoral as it was, blighting and fatal as it was, might have endured for another century. The great party that had elected him, unalterably determined against its extension, was nevertheless pledged not to interfere with its continuance in the States, where it already existed. Of course, when new regions were forever closed against it, from its very nature it must have begun to shrink and to dwindle; and probably gradual and compensated emancipation, which appealed very strongly to the new President's sense of justice and expediency, would, in the progress of time, by a reversion to the ideas of the founders of the Republic, have found a safe outlet for both masters and slaves. But whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad, and when seven States, afterwards increased to eleven, openly seceded from the Union, when they declared and began the war upon the nation, and challenged its mighty power to the desperate and protracted struggle for its life, and for the maintenance of its authority as a nation over its territory, they gave to Lincoln and to Freedom the sublime opportunity of history.

As he said, "Events control me; I cannot control events"; and, as the dreadful war progressed, and became more deadly and dangerous, the unalterable conviction was forced upon him that, in order that the frightful sacrifice of life and treasure on both sides might not be all in vain, it had become his duty as Commander-in-Chief of the Army, as a necessary war measure, to strike a blow at the rebellion, which, all others failing, would inevitably lead to its annihilation, by annihilating the very thing for which it was contending.

And so, at last, when in his judgment the indispensable necessity

had come, he struck the fatal blow, and signed the Proclamation which has made his name immortal. By it, the President, as Commander-in-Chief, in time of actual armed rebellion, and as a fit and necessary war measure for suppressing the rebellion, proclaimed all persons held as slaves in the States and parts of States then in rebellion to be thenceforward free, and declared that the Executive, with the army and navy, would recognize and maintain their freedom.

It came not an hour too soon; but public opinion in the North would not have sustained it earlier. A reaction had set in from the general enthusiasm which had swept the Northern States after the assault upon Sumter. It could not truly be said that they had lost heart, but faction was raising its head. Heard through the land like the blast of the bugle, the Proclamation rallied the patriotism of the country to fresh sacrifices and renewed ardor; it was a step that could not be revoked. It relieved the conscience of the nation from an incubus that had oppressed it from its birth. The United States were rescued from the false predicament in which they had been from the beginning, and the great popular heart leaped with new enthusiasm for "Liberty and Union, henceforth and forever, one and inseparable."

On foreign nations the influence of the Proclamation was of great importance. In those days, when there was no cable, it was not easy for foreign observers to appreciate what was really going on. The prospects of the Confederacy were always better abroad than at home. The stock-markets of the world gambled upon its chances, and its bonds at one time were in high favor.

Such ideas as these were seriously held; that the North was fighting for empire, and the South for independence; that the Southern States, instead of being the grossest oligarchies, founded on the right of one man to appropriate the fruit of other men's toil and to exclude them from equal rights, where real republics, feebler to be sure than their Northern rivals, but representing the same idea of freedom, and that the mighty strength of the nation was being put forth to crush them; that Jefferson Davis and the

Southern leaders had created a nation; that the republican experiment had failed, and the Union had ceased to exist. But the crowning argument to foreign minds was that it was an utter impossibility for the Government to win in the contest; that the success of the Southern States, so far as separation was concerned, was as certain as any event yet future and contingent could be; that the subjugation of the South by the North, even if it could be accomplished, would prove a calamity to the United States and the world, and especially calamitous to the negro race; and that such a victory would necessarily leave the people of the South for many generations cherishing deadly hostility against the Government and the North, and plotting always to recover their independence.

When Lincoln issued his Proclamation he knew that all these ideas were founded in error; that the national resources were inexhaustible; that the government could and would win, and that if slavery were once finally disposed of, the only cause of difference being out of the way, the North and South would come together again and, by-and-by, be as good friends as ever. Mr. Lincoln's expectation must have been that the avowed position of his Government that the continuance of the war now meant the annihilation of slavery, would make intervention impossible for any foreign nation, whose people were lovers of liberty—and so the result proved.

Lincoln lived to see his Proclamation of Emancipation embodied in an amendment of the Constitution, adopted by Congress and submitted to the States for ratification. The mighty scourge of war did speedily pass away, for it was given him to witness the surrender of the rebel army and the fall of their capital, and the starry flag that he loved waving in triumph over the national soil. When he died by the madman's hand, in the supreme hour of victory, the vanquished lost their best friend, and the human race one of its noblest examples; and all the friends of freedom and justice, in whose cause he lived and died, joined hands as mourners at his grave.

WIGWAM CONVENTION NOMINATION.

IDA M. TARBELL.

[Arranged from "Life of Abraham Lincoln," published by Doubleday, Page & Co.]

ON May 16 the Republican Convention of 1860 opened at Chicago, then a city with half its buildings on stilts, half of its sidewalks poised high on piles and half still down twelve feet on a level with Lake Michigan. A building called the "Wigwam" had been built especially for the Convention by the Chicago Republican Club. Into this vast structure of pine boards crowded ten thousand persons. In the gallery were packed hundreds of women, gay in high-peaked, flower-filled bonnets and bright shawls and plaids of the day. Below, on the platform and floor, were many notable men of the United States. Nine hundred editors and reporters were present. Hundreds of delegates were to choose a Presidential candidate.

Chicago was in a tumult of expectation. With delegates, professional politicians, newspaper men, and friends of various candidates, came a motley crowd of men, many of them hired to march and cheer for particular candidates. With the New York delegation came two thousand Seward men and the famous Dodworth's Band. Pennsylvania sent fifteen hundred; from New England came many trains of excursionists and Gilmore's Band. Fully one-half of the members of the United States House of Representatives were in the city. Fifteen railroads, then centering into Chicago, poured in forty thousand strangers. The streets became the forum of this multitude. Processions for Seward, for Cameron, for Chase, for Lincoln, marched and countermarched, brave with banners and transparencies, and noisy with country bands and hissing rockets. Every street corner became a rostrum, where impromptu harangues for any of a dozen candidates might be happened upon.

The Republican Party had in 1860 but one prominent candidate —William H. Seward of New York. By virtue of his great

talents, his superior cultivation, and his splendid services in anti-slavery agitation, he was the choice of the majority of the Republican Party. But there was a considerable and resolute opposition. Horace Greeley, who urged Bates of Missouri, conducted a campaign against Seward. It was only necessary to say, "There's old Greeley," and all within hearing would group about him, and his talk would end in a speech. Many States had "favorite sons." Illinois's task was to unite this opposition on Lincoln. Chicago felt that she must stand by her own. Lincoln banners floated across every street; buildings and omnibuses were decorated with Lincoln emblems. When the Illinois delegation saw that New York and Pennsylvania had brought in so many outsiders to create enthusiasm for their respective candidates, they got together ten thousand men from Illinois and Indiana, ready to march, shout, or fight for Lincoln.

Wednesday and Thursday mornings were passed in the usual opening work of a convention. The Illinois delegates were in a frenzy. They ran from delegation to delegation, haranguing, pleading, promising. But do their best, they could not concentrate the opposition. Their great struggle was to prevent Lincoln's nomination for the vice-presidency. The Seward men, recognizing Lincoln as their most formidable rival, were perfectly willing that Lincoln should go on the tail of the ticket, and they overwhelmed the Lincoln men with kindness.

The uncertainty on Thursday was harrowing. If the ballot had been taken on that day, Seward probably would have been nominated. Illinois, Indiana and Pennsylvania felt this and shrewdly secured adjournment until Friday morning. Thursday night was full of dramatic episodes, of which none was more tragic than the spectacle of Seward's followers. Confident of success, they celebrated in advance the nomination of their favorite. All night the work was kept up. Hundreds of Pennsylvanians, Indianians, and Illinoisans never closed their eyes. No man, who knew Lincoln and believed in him, was allowed to rest but was dragged away to this or that delegate to persuade him that the "rail candidate," as Lin-

coln already had begun to be called, was fit for the place.

The night was over at last. The great Wigwam was packed, while, without, for blocks away, a crowd pushed and strained, every nerve alert to catch the movements of the convention. The nominations began. William M. Evarts presented the name of William H. Seward. The New York claque broke forth in a deafening, appalling shout. But Illinois was not caught napping. Its committee had made secret but complete preparations for a "spontaneous demonstration." From lake front to prairie had been collected every known stentorian voice, and, while Seward's men were marching exultantly about the streets, the owners of these voices had been packed into the Wigwam. The women had been instructed to wave their handkerchiefs, and hundreds of flags had been distributed to be waved, at every mention of Lincoln's name. Signals had been arranged to communicate to the thousands without, the moment when a roar from them might influence the convention within. When N. B. Judd nominated Lincoln, this machinery began to work, and it worked well; but, a moment later, when Seward's nomination was seconded, New York outbellowed Illinois. No mortal ever before saw such a scene. Five thousand people at once leaped to their seats, women as well as men, and the wild yell made soft vesper breathings of all that had preceded.

Balloting began. Lincoln received 102 votes, but 234 votes must be had to get the nomination. If Seward was to be beaten, it must be now. The Pennsylvania delegation hurried to a committee-room, returning just in time to answer to the name of Pennsylvania. The whole Wigwam heard the answer—"Pennsylvania casts her fifty-two votes for Abraham Lincoln." The meaning was clear. The break to Lincoln had begun. New York sat stupefied.

The tension as the third ballot was taken was almost unbearable. A hundred pencils kept score. The last vote was hardly given before the whisper went round: "Two hundred and thirty-one and one-half for Lincoln—only two and one-half more will give him the nomination." An instant of silence followed. The chairman

of the Ohio delegation was the first to get his breath. "Mr. President, I rise to change four votes from Mr. Chase to Mr. Lincoln."

It took a moment to realize the truth. New York saw it, and the white faces of her noble delegation were bowed in despair. Greeley saw it; Thurlow Weed pressed his hand hard against his wet eyelids. Illinois saw it, and tears poured from the eyes of more than one of the overwrought, devoted men as they grasped one another's hands and vainly struggled against the sobs which kept back her shouts. After an instant of silence as deep as death, which seemed to be required to enable the assembly to take in the full force of the announcement, the wildest and mightiest yell burst forth from ten thousand voices. This tremendous demonstration, accompanied with leaping up and down, tossing hats, handkerchiefs and canes recklessly into the air, with waving of flags and with every other conceivable mode of exultant and unbridled joy, lasted ten minutes. It then began to rise and fall in slow and billowing bursts, and for the next five minutes these stupendous waves of uncontrollable excitement, now rising into deepest and fiercest shouts, and then sinking like the ground swell of the ocean into hoarse and lessening murmurs, rolled through the multitude.

Without, the scene was repeated. A cannon boomed the news to the multitude below, and twenty thousand throats took up the cry. The city heard it, and one hundred guns, innumerable whistles on river and lake front, on locomotives and factories, and bells in steeples, broke forth. For twenty-four hours the clamor never ceased. It spread to the prairies, and before morning they were afire with pride and excitement. Everywhere, far and near, was heard the exultant cry,—"Hallelujah, Abe Lincoln is nominated."

Kind, unpretending, patient, laborious, brave, wise, great and good, such was Abraham Lincoln.—*Theodore Frelinghuysen.*

BEHOLD A MARTYR.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

A GREAT leader of the people has passed through toil, sorrow, battle, and war, and come near to the promised land of peace, into which he might not pass over. Who shall recount our martyr's sufferings for this people! Since November, 1860, his horizon has been black with storms. By day and by night he trod a way of danger and darkness. On his shoulders rested a government dearer to him than his own life. At its integrity millions of men at home were striking; upon it foreign eyes lowered. It stood like a lone island in a sea full of storms; and every tide and wave seemed eager to devour it. Upon thousands of hearts great sorrows and anxieties have rested, but not on one, such, and in such measure, as upon that simple, truthful, noble soul, our faithful and sainted Lincoln. He wrestled ceaselessly, through four black and dreadful purgatorial years, wherein God was cleansing the sins of his people as by fire.

At last the watcher beheld the gray dawn for the country. The mountains began to give forth their forms from out of the darkness; and the East came rushing toward us with arms full of joy for all our sorrows. Then it was for him to be glad exceedingly, that had sorrowed immeasurably. Peace could bring to no other heart such joy, such rest, such honor, such trust, such gratitude. But he looked upon it as Moses looked upon the promised land. Then the wail of a nation proclaimed that he had gone from among us.

Never did two such orbs of experience meet in one hemisphere, as the joy and the sorrow of the same week in this land. The joy of final victory was as sudden as if no man had expected it, and as entrancing as if it had fallen a sphere from heaven. It rose up over sobriety, and swept business from its moorings, and ran down through the land in irresistible course. Men embraced each other in brotherhood that were strangers in the flesh. They sang, or

prayed, or, deeper yet, many could only think thanksgiving and weep gladness. That peace was sure; that our government was firmer than ever; that the land was cleansed of plague; that blood was staunched and scowling enmities were sinking like storms beneath the horizon; that the dear fatherland, nothing lost, much gained, was to rise up in unexampled honor among the nations of the earth,—all these kindled up such a surge of joy as no words may describe.

In one hour, under the blow of a single bereavement, joy lay without a pulse, without a gleam or breath. A sorrow came that swept through the land as huge storms sweep through the forest and field, rolling thunder along the sky, disheveling the flowers, daunting every singer in thicket or forest, and pouring blackness and darkness across the land and upon the mountains. Did ever so many hearts, in so brief a time, touch two such boundless feelings? It was the uttermost of joy; it was the uttermost of sorrow;—noon and midnight without a space between!

The blow brought not a sharp pang. It was so terrible that at first it stunned sensibility. Citizens were like men awakened at midnight by an earthquake, and bewildered to find everything that they were accustomed to trust wavering and falling. They wandered in the streets as if groping after some impending dread, or undeveloped sorrow. There was a piteous helplessness. Strong men bowed down and wept. Other and common griefs belonged to some one in chief; this belonged to all. It was each and every man's. Every virtuous household in the land felt as if its first-born were gone. Men were bereaved, and walked for days as if a corpse lay unburied in their dwellings. There was nothing else to think of. They could speak of nothing but that; and yet, of that they could speak only falteringly.

All business was laid aside. Pleasure forgot to smile. The great city for nearly a week ceased to roar. The huge Leviathan lay down and was still. Even avarice stood still, and greed was strangely moved to generous sympathy and universal sorrow. Rear to his name monuments, found charitable institutions, and

write his name above their lintels; but no monument will ever equal the universal, spontaneous, and sublime sorrow that in a moment swept down lines and parties, and covered up animosities, and in an hour brought a divided people into unity of grief and indivisible fellowship of anguish.

This blow was aimed at the life of the government and of the nation. Lincoln was slain; America was meant. The man was cast down; the government was smitten at. It was the President who was killed. It was national life, breathing freedom and meaning beneficence that was sought. He, the man of Illinois, the private man, divested of robes and the insignia of authority, representing nothing but his personal self, might have been hated; but that would not have called forth the murderer's blow. It was because he stood in the place of government, representing government and a government that represented right and liberty, that he was singled out.

The blow, however, signally failed. The cause is not stricken; it is strengthened. This nation has dissolved—but in tears only. It stands, foursquare, more solid, to-day, than any pyramid in Egypt. This people are neither wasted, nor daunted, nor disordered. Men hate slavery and love liberty with stronger hate and love to-day than ever before.

O Illinois, we took from your midst an untried man, and from among the people; we return him to you a mighty conqueror. Not thine any more, but the nation's; not ours, but the world's. Give him place, ye prairies! In the midst of this great continent his dust shall rest, a sacred treasure to myriads who shall make pilgrimage to that shrine to kindle anew their zeal and patriotism. Ye winds, that move over the mighty places of the West, chant his requiem! Ye people, behold a martyr, whose blood, as so many articulate words, pleads for fidelity, for law, for liberty!

You will find the whole of my early life in a single line of "Gray's Elegy," "The short and simple annals of the poor."—*Abraham Lincoln.*

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[Summer, 1865.]

HENRY HOWARD BROWNELL.

DEAD is the roll of the drums,
And the distant thunders die,
They fade in the far-off sky;
And a lovely summer comes,
Like the smile of Him on high.

. . . . . .

How the tall white daisies grow,
Where the grim artillery rolled!
(Was it only a moon ago?
It seems a century old,)—

And the bee hums in the clover,
As the pleasant June comes on;
Aye, the wars are all over,—
But our good father is gone.

There was thunder of mine and gun,
Cheering by mast and tent,—
When—his dread work all done,—
And his high fame full won—
Died the good President.

. . . . . .

And our boys had fondly thought,
To-day, in marching by,
From the ground so dearly bought,
And the fields so bravely fought,
To have met their father's eye.

But they may not see him in place
Nor their ranks be seen of him;
We look for the well-known face,
And the splendor is strangely dim.

Perished?—who was it said
Our Leader had passed away?
Dead? Our President dead?
He has not died for a day!

We mourn for a little breath
Such as, late or soon, dust yields;
But the dark flower of Death
Blooms in the fadeless fields.

We looked on a cold, still brow,
But Lincoln could yet survive;
He never was more alive,
Never nearer than now.

For the pleasant season found him,
Guarded by faithful hands,
In the fairest of summer lands;
With his own brave staff around him,
There our President stands.

There they are all at his side,
The noble hearts and true,
That did all men might do—
Then slept, with their swords, and died.

Free Territories and Free Men,
Free Pulpits and Free Preachers,
Free Press and a Free Pen,
Free Schools and Free Teachers.

—Lincoln banner during Lincoln-Douglas Debates, 1858.

TO PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN.

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.

[Let pupil point to portrait of Lincoln on platform as he recites poem.]

THIS man whose homely face you look upon,
Was one of nature's masterful, great men;
Born with strong arms that unfought battles won,
Direct of speech, and cunning with the pen.
Chosen for large designs, he had the art
Of winning with his humor, and he went
Straight to his mark, which was the human heart;
Wise, too, for what he could not break he bent.
Upon his back a more than Atlas-load,
The burden of the commonwealth, was laid;
He stooped, and rose up with it, though the road
Shot suddenly downwards, not a whit dismayed.
Hold, warriors, councilors, kings! All now give place
To this dead benefactor of the race!

BRING LAUREL.

S. B. DUNN.

ONCE more bring laurel for dear Lincoln's brow;
Burn incense to the day that gave him birth;
Pay grateful tribute to immortal worth;
But more to Him who did such clay endow.

No portent flamed in heaven to mark the place
On earth where Lincoln cradled lay;
And yet 'neath lowly roof was born that day
The Union's savior and ransom of a race.

A bleeding nation, rent by wanton strife,
Rolled on that tender heart its weight of woe,
Till, at the summons of a traitor's blow,
The noble Lincoln yielded back his life.

The sun that rose in shadow set in blood;
But at its setting rose another sun—
Hope for the world, of freedom bravely won,
Foregleaming in the stars Old Glory stood.

Not Lincoln dead, but Lincoln born, we love,
And living in a myriad hearts to-day,
Never to know eclipse, decline, or stay,
But still to shine in yonder realms above.

WHEN LINCOLN WAS A BOY.

HE began his life under a workman's hat,
Without feathers or braid—and I can do that.
He worked and struggled, till obstacles ran—
That's how I shall do when I am a man.

But perhaps I had better be thinking of how
I may be more like Lincoln now,
For they say that his being a hero began
A very long time before he was a man.

He learned very early to tell what was true,
An excellent thing for a hero to do.
For every small boy it would be a good plan
To learn the same lesson before he's a man.

How many more things it would tire us to tell
We all must be learning and learning them well,
Before we can fancy, in pride and in joy,
We are like the great Lincoln when he was a boy.

HAIL LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

THE birthday of Lincoln! we hail it once more,
And come to do homage to him as of yore,
The voice of the nation with us shall unite
In eloquent praises his deeds to recite.

O slavery! Abraham Lincoln, the brave,
Reached out in his pity our country to save,
He struck the fell blow that was death unto thee,—
That blow, praise the Lord, made America free!

Ah, could we forget what our Lincoln has done?
America claims him with rev'rence her son;
The sun shall turn cold, and its light fade away
E're the world shall forget him we honor to-day.

How modest, forgiving, and gentle he was,
How slow to condemn without heaviest cause;
How ready to succor the helpless and weak,
In deep provocation, how careful to speak!

How honors became him! nor did he once boast
Though placed at the head of America's host;
In ev'ry condition the world was impressed
That Abraham Lincoln was doing his best.

"With malice toward none," let his motto be ours,
We'll try to enact it with all of our powers,
And here, on his birthday, we'll pledge him anew,—
Our Abraham Lincoln, the brave and the true!

OUR ELOQUENT DEAD.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

WITH pride and affection we gather again
In honor of Lincoln, the noblest of men,
And here on his birthday our hearts shall proclaim
Devotion and love to his excellent name.

To-day shall the laurel and ivy entwine
In grateful remembrance from your heart and mine,
To-day shall our flag in its glory still wave
For Abraham Lincoln, the true and the brave.

We'll never forget him, though seasons decay,
Our love shall increase as the years pass away!
And, turning our eyes to the records of fame,
We'll feel the old thrill at the sound of his name.

Oh, lift up the flag! let the Stripes and the Stars
Be heralds of *peace,* and not bloodshed and wars,
To-day let its colors be loyally spread
In honor of Lincoln, Our Eloquent Dead!

FEBRUARY GAVE US LINCOLN.

HERE comes the jolly February,
Month of storms and month of thaws,
Month when winter slips his fetters,
Spite of ice-king's sternest laws,
Month that gave us strong, great men,
Shortest month of all the year,—
We greet thee!
Bring us clouds or bring us sun,
Surely we all bid thee welcome,
Month that gave us Abe Lincoln.

MASSA LINKUM BY DE HAN'.

[Tune: "Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane."]

DESE eyes are gettin' old an' dim, this world's just like de snow,
I won't be in your road so very long;
Befoh anoder winter comes, de ole man's gwine to go
Where de angels sing de hallelujah song.
De joy dat rises in dis heart am hid from mortal view.
It's a feelin' de white folks can't understan';
But when I gets to heaven's gate an' de Angel let me froo
I can take ole Massa Linkum by de han'.

Foh many long an' weary years, befoh de soldiers come
I toiled beneath de sun in Tennessee.
Oh, how us darkies shouted when we heard de beatin' drum,
'Cause we knowed for suah we's gwine to be set free.
An' when de proclamation come, we all got down to pray
An' ask de Lord to bless dat holy man.
An' I knows dat when I finds him in dat heaven so far away
He will let dis ole man take him by de han'.

Den soun' yoh trumpet, Gabriel, an' call de ole man home!
I's tired of libin' in dis world of pain.
I want to go to heaven where no more in grief I'll roam,
An' never suffer pain an' woe again.
An' when I gets inside de gate, I's gwine right out to hunt
All over Glory's bright an' happy land.
An' when I sees dat good ole man, I'll march right up in front
An' I'll take ole Massa Linkum by de han'.

When Lincoln was about to tell an anecdote during a meal, he would lay down his knife and fork, place his elbows upon the table, rest his face between his hands and begin with "That reminds me."—*S. C. Busey.*

GETTYSBURG SPEECH A LESSON IN ORATORY.

S. S. CURRY, PH. D.

MOST men to-day think of Lincoln as the iron will and the statesman, and forget the time when he was regarded as little more than a popular orator. Yet that was the light in which he was held by most men when he was nominated for the presidency. That Lincoln was a great orator is shown by his address at Gettysburg. The orator who was chosen to make the great address on that occasion was Edward Everett, but his formal—and may we not say stilted oration?—his rhetoric and finely turned phrases are forgotten; while the few simple words spoken by Lincoln will live as long as we are a people.

In his first sentence he presented the ideal of our nation from its foundation. In his second sentence he expressed the ideal of those who fought to save the Union. In the third sentence he referred in the fewest possible words to the sacred ground on which they stood. In the fourth sentence he showed the purpose for which they had come together. In the next four short sentences he showed that the ground had already been consecrated by those who had died, and that the audience gathered there on that day could only recognize the deeds of the nation's heroes. In his last two sentences he turns all their thoughts and their feelings to themselves, to their own personal duties. He touched the deepest chords of patriotism and inspired the whole nation for all time to a truer realization of the dignity of its mission.

Here we have an example of the very highest oratory. It was short, as great oratory ever is. He said what everybody felt, and put his ideas in such simple and definite language that he strengthened and ennobled the emotion he expressed. The greatest oratory draws out a vague feeling or conviction in a multitude of men and expresses it in such a way that it becomes a strong motive for conduct. The tendency of oratory in our time is to exhaust a subject and entirely to waste feeling by multitudes of words and exuberance of expression; but true oratory never exhausts a

subject, neither its thought nor its feeling. It gives only the suggestive touch which awakens and brings a multitude to realize the same idea and become dominated by one motive.

This was a great speech because it was definite—because it gave expression to the highest feeling in the heart of the nation—because in the sweep of only ten short sentences he painted the whole ideal of his country and its perpetuation and advance. It was great because it stirred the noblest feeling for liberty in the hearts of his countrymen, and notwithstanding the imperfection of a few of the sentences, which were extemporaneous, and flowed forth with all the colloquial simplicity of conversation, it was consummate art. It was high art because it was simple—because it bodied forth the ideal—because it thrilled the deepest emotions of the human heart, and brought harmony from chaos and unity out of conflicting opinions and feelings.

REPUBLICAN PARTY LINCOLN'S MONUMENT.

SPEAKER JOSEPH G. CANNON.

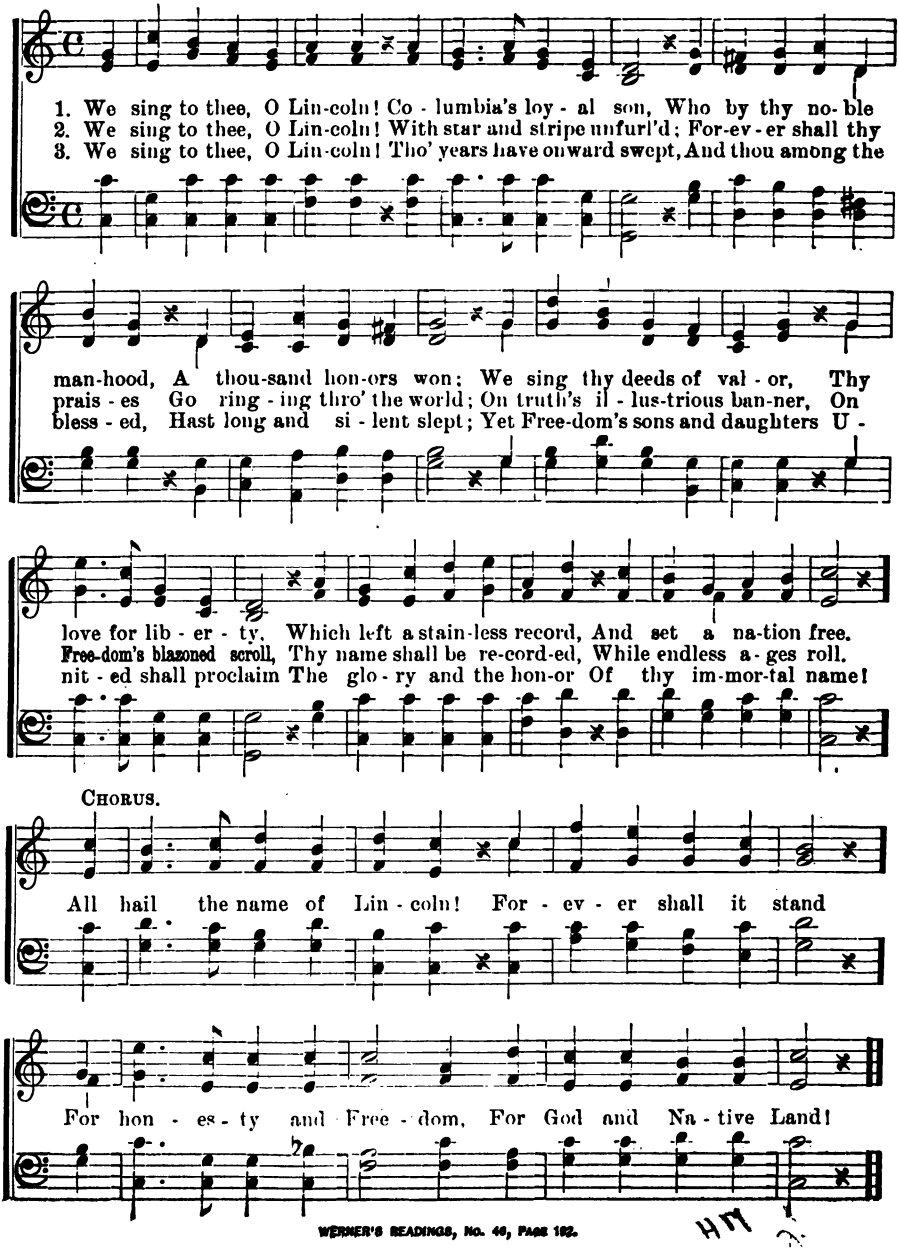
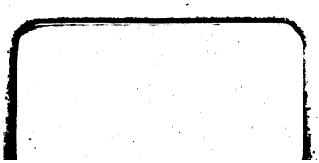
FOR more than a generation poets, orators, historians, artists and architects have been trying to build enduring monuments to Lincoln, but the most fitting monument to Lincoln is the party he helped to organize and the achievements of the policies he helped develop. Lincoln will always be known as the first and foremost Republican, as he will ever be known as second to no other American.

Lincoln's fidelity to the responsibility put upon him by the American people was no better illustrated than when reverses first came to our armies. In the most trying hour, when treason threatened anarchy, Lincoln stood practically alone as the leader of the people.

There is no more inspiring incident in our whole history, or one more pathetic, than that of the tall, gaunt form of Lincoln, with that sad but serene face, standing out against the darkening sky to assure the men in the field and their supporters at home that there was still manhood and real leadership in the place of highest responsibility.

ALL HAIL THE NAME OF LINCOLN!

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. CARL C. CRISTENSEN.



OCT 31 1935